

Geronimo Stilton

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL



THE SEWER RAT STINK

with
Tom Angleberger

Story by
EliSabetta Dami



Dear Mouse Friends,
Welcome to the world of



Geronimo
Stilton

NEW MOUSE CITY



- ① Cheese Factories
- ② Angorat International Airport
- ③ Comic Book Store
- ④ Mouse General Hospital
- ⑤ WRAT Radio & Television Station
- ⑥ Snotnose Castle
- ⑦ Cheese Market
- ⑧ Manhole #13
- ⑨ Grand Hotel
- ⑩ Botanical Gardens
- ⑪ Petunia Pretty Paws's House
- ⑫ *The Daily Rat*
- ⑬ *The Rodent's Gazette*
- ⑭ Thea's House
- ⑮ Cheap Junk for Less
- ⑯ Geronimo's House
- ⑰ Benjamin's House
- ⑱ Public Library
- ⑲ Mousidon Square Garden
- ⑳ Hercule Poirat's Office
- ㉑ New Mouse Harbor
- ㉒ Beach
- ㉓ Curlyfur Island Amusement Park
- ㉔ Shipyard
- ㉕ Luna Light House
- ㉖ The Statue of Liberty



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THE SEWER RAT STINK

with Tom Angleberger

story by Elisabetta Dami

color by Corey Barba



An Imprint of

 SCHOLASTIC



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CHAPTER ONE

GORGONZOLA, STINKY SOCKS, OR... CAT PEE?



Ah!
What a
be-YOO-tiful
FOGGY
morning!

Oh...I forgot
to introduce
myself! My
name is
Stilton...



**Geronimo
Stilton!**



I'm the
publisher of
**THE RODENT'S
GAZETTE!**



But I'm also
writing a
novel. Its
title will be...

**WHAT A
STINK!**

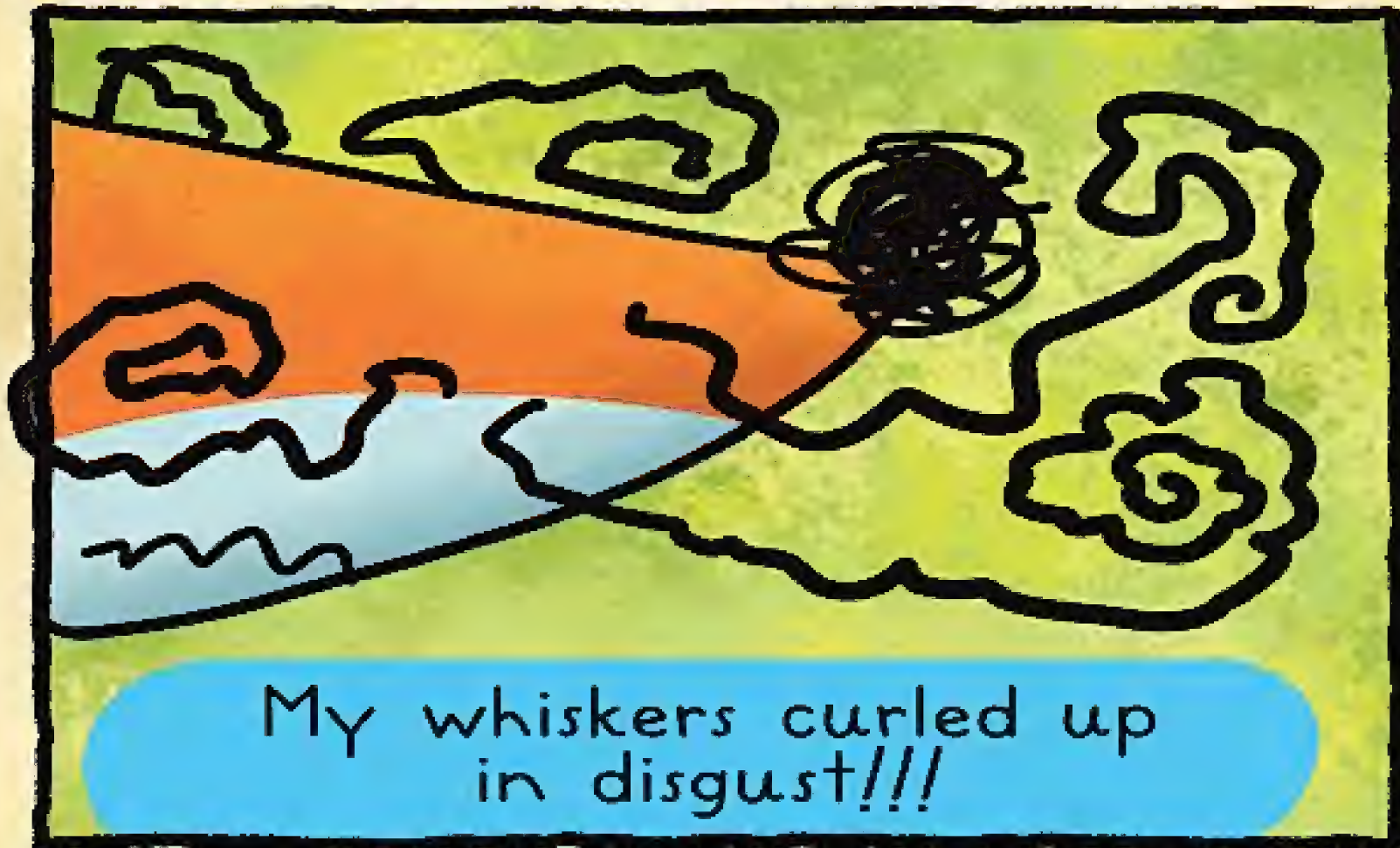




No that's not
the title of
my novel!
That's what I
said because:

Something smelled

AWWFUL!



My whiskers curled up
in disgust!!!




The only thing everybody could agree on was...



There was one mouse who liked it...





\$20?!!? For one clothespin?
That deal stunk almost as bad
as the mystery smell!

I headed back inside!



But the next day
the smell was worse!



And the next day...
even worse!!

CHAPTER TWO

STRANGE!
VERY
STRANGE!

I stayed inside
for A WEEK, hoping the
STENCH
would go away, but...

STINK'S
GETTIN'
STINKIER,
YO!



I gave in and bought
a clothespin...

My last
one!
So the price
is now
\$50, pal!

THAT'S **RIDICULOUS!**
I was out 50 **BUCKS!**
But at least I could walk
around New Mouse City again...



At first, I saw **FOR SALE** signs everywhere. But as I got closer to the center of town...



ALL EMPTY!!!

ALL SOLD!!!

SOLD!

PROPERTY OF: **SO SCRAM!**
SUE WHIRATZ INC.

Who? What? Why?

And where did they get enough **MONEY?**



Suddenly...

EEK!

SCREEECH!

MOLDY
MOZZARELLA!



I couldn't
see who had
almost run
me over
because the
truck was
FULL of CASH!

STRANGER
AND STRANGER!

CHAPTER THREE

ALL ALONE!

Another week passed...and it still **STANK!** Everyone I knew had left New Mouse City!

I kept up with them on my phone.

THEA
STILTON



Hey, Brother!
Smells A LOT
better in Paris!
See you soon!

BENJAMIN



Hi, Uncle
Geronimo!
Aunt Sweetfur
and I hiked
to a waterfall
and then

I gave both of these a paws-up!





Meanwhile, I let all the employees of **THE RODENT'S GAZETTE** go on vacation.



There was no one left in **NEW MOUSE CITY** to read the newspaper!

I was starting to think about leaving, too. Not only was I **LONELY**, but the **SMELL** had crept into my office.



I couldn't even type because I was busy holding my **NOSE!**





A mouse
can only take
so much!



I'm going
home to pack!



CHAPTER FOUR

OH...UH...
I'M SURE
IT'S NOTHING

I walked home, looking at my
:BEAUTIFUL: town for what
might be the last time!



But I'm not
the bravest
mouse...



And being all
alone in an
empty city
was getting...



CREEPY

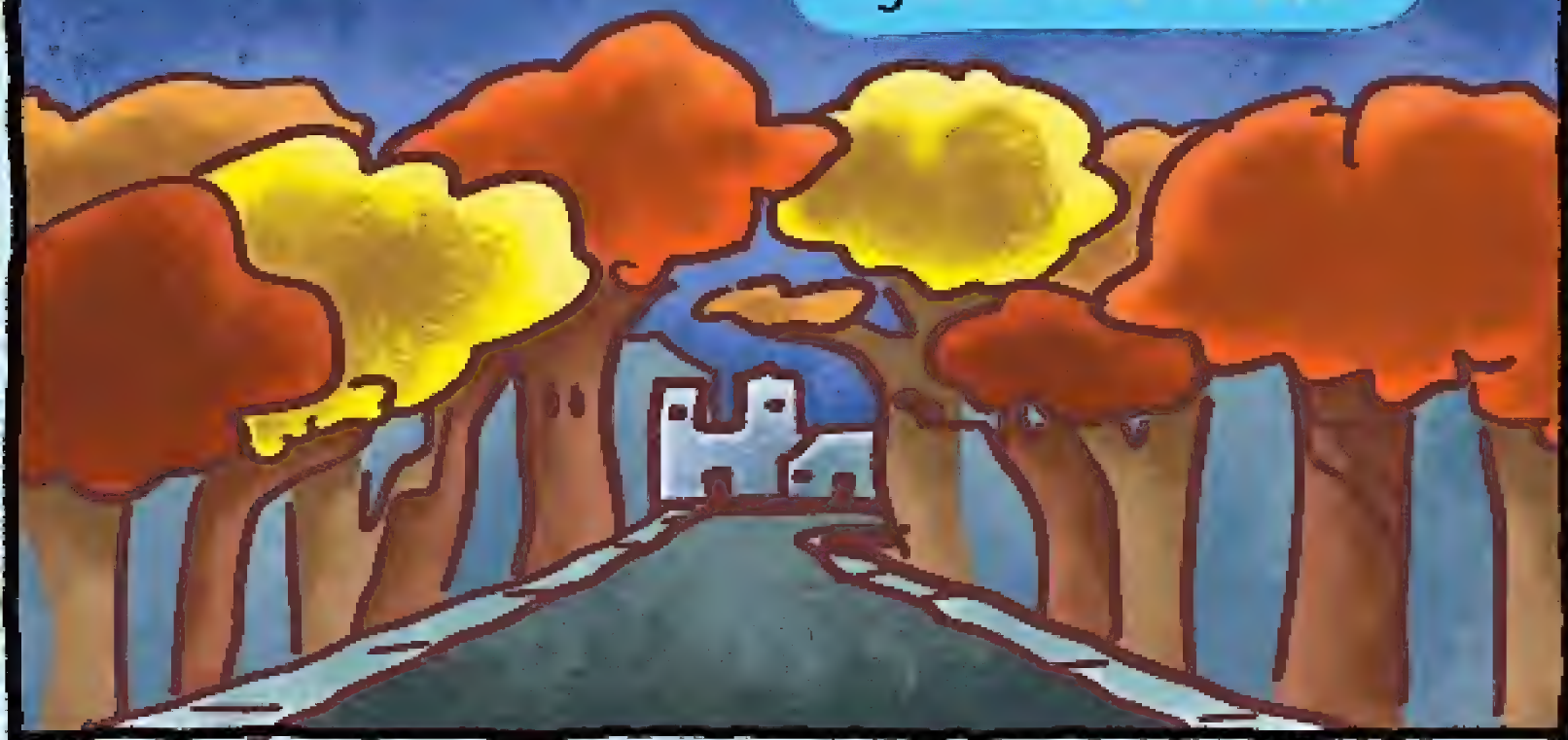
rustle



I whirled around...

but no one was there...

just the trees!



Oh...um...
I'm sure it's
nothing!



GREAT GALLOPING GOUDA!



*Gouda is a type of cheese.

Wait! Stop!
What am I
doing?



Running from
trees? I've got
to get a grip!



I tried to calm
myself down by
thinking about
my novel...



Did I tell you?
It's called:



NO, THAT'S NOT THE
NAME OF THE NOVEL!
THAT'S WHAT WAS REALLY
HAPPENING!



CHAPTER FIVE

TRAPPED

...BY A TREE?

I was so scared, I ran
right past my house!



I can't believe
I'm trapped
by a tree!



In fact...I
DON'T
believe it!



For one thing...banana trees
don't grow in New Mouse City!
And even if they did, they
wouldn't say:



PSSST!
GERONIMO!





I groaned!
It was my old pal:
HERCULE POIRAT!



I'd know that silly
MUSTACHE
anywhere!



Please don't
call me that!



My name is
Stilton!
**Geronimo
Stilton!**

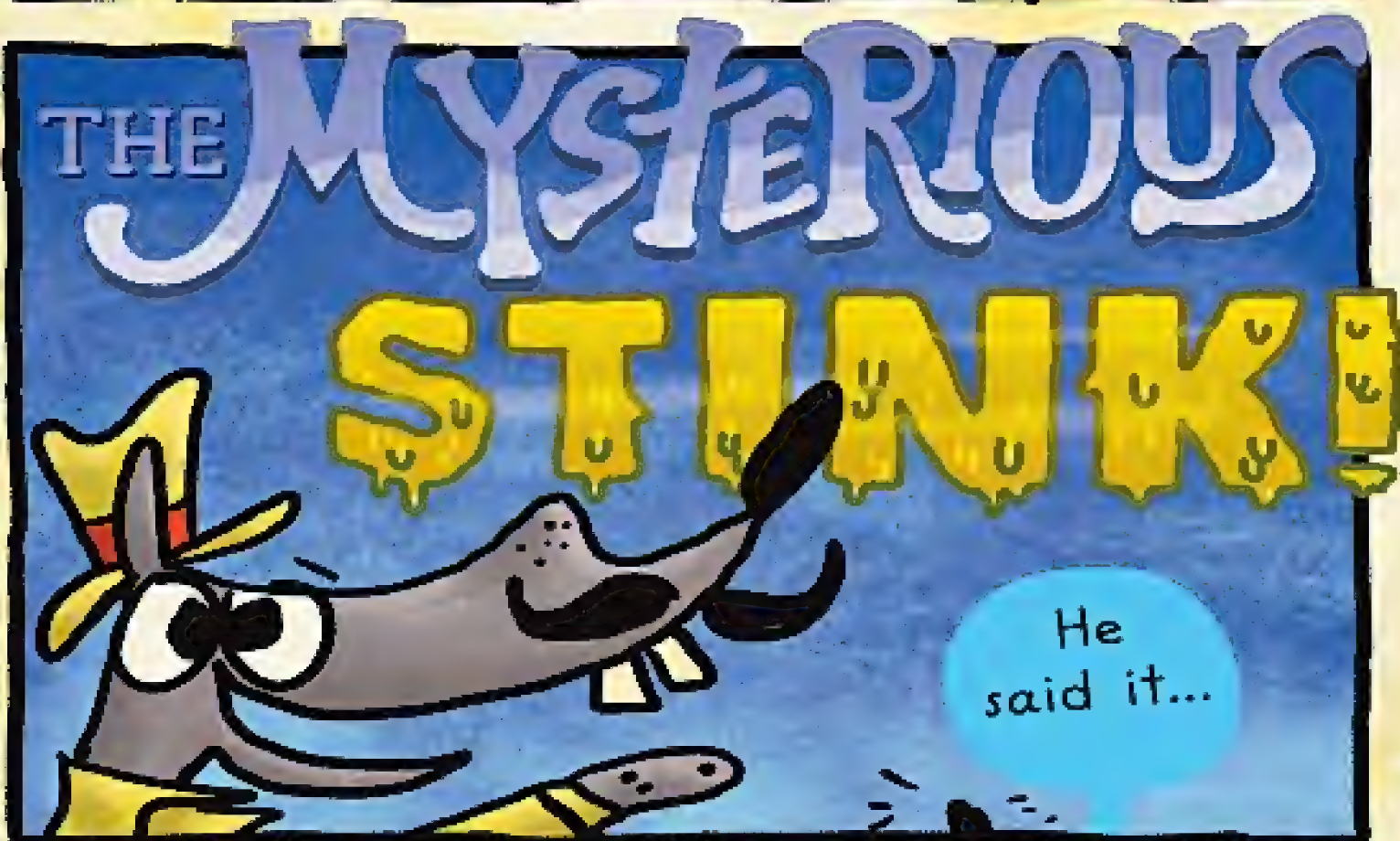


Oh, I know who you are, Gerry
Berry! In fact, I've been
LOOKING for you!



Oh
no!





I started walking home.
Hercule followed me, of course!

Will you help me find
the source of the smell?

No!

Why not?

I want to go away
from the smell, not
closer to it!

What about
helping out
a friend?

Not this time,
Hercule...

What about helping
all of your friends?

Huh?



What? Who are you even talking about?

I'm talking about everybody
who had to leave New
Mouse City!



Your friends, your
family, your
newspaper staff,
and...my one
true love, your
sister, Thea!



None of them can
come home unless
we stop the

STINK!



Just then, my
phone buzzed...

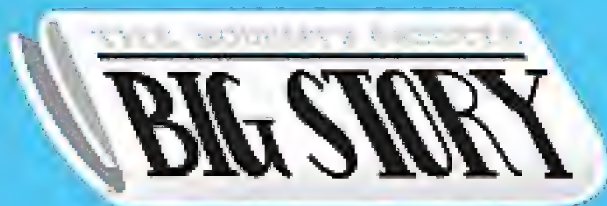


I'LL
DO
IT!!



I can help you and
my friends, and
save New Mouse City!

And it'll be such a



it will put the paper
back in business and...



Hold on,
Gerry Berry!
We have to
solve this
mystery first.
Let's go to
my office and
make a plan.

CHAPTER SIX

A VERY NEAT LITTLE PLACE!

Hercule's office is a **GRUNGY**
LITTLE building between two **SKYSCRAPERS**.





First of all...
my name is

Stilton!

**Geronimo
Stilton!**



Second of all,
you ruined my
new tie!



It's red on red.
Nobody will
even notice.

Gee, you
haven't changed
a bit, Gerry Berry!
You always were
a fussy little
mouse!



I wiped off my glasses and took a look around...



**RANCID
RICOTTA!!!**



*Ricotta is a type of cheese.

It was a **DUMP!**

It was a **DISASTER!**



It was crawling with **FLEAS!**

CHAPTER SEVEN

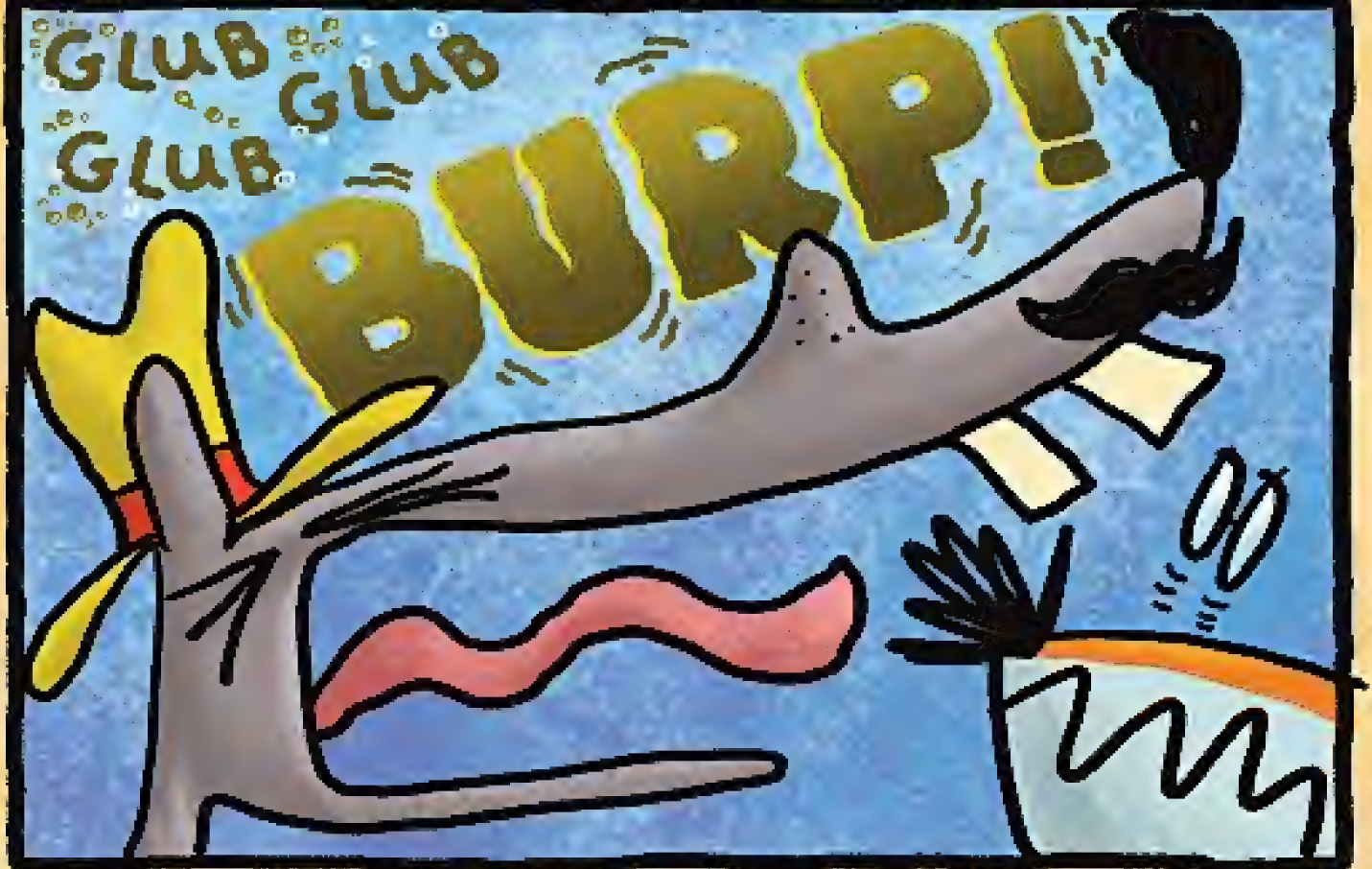
NO. THANK YOU!



Bananas, garlic,
pickle-ripple
ice cream!
So healthy!



Mmmmm!





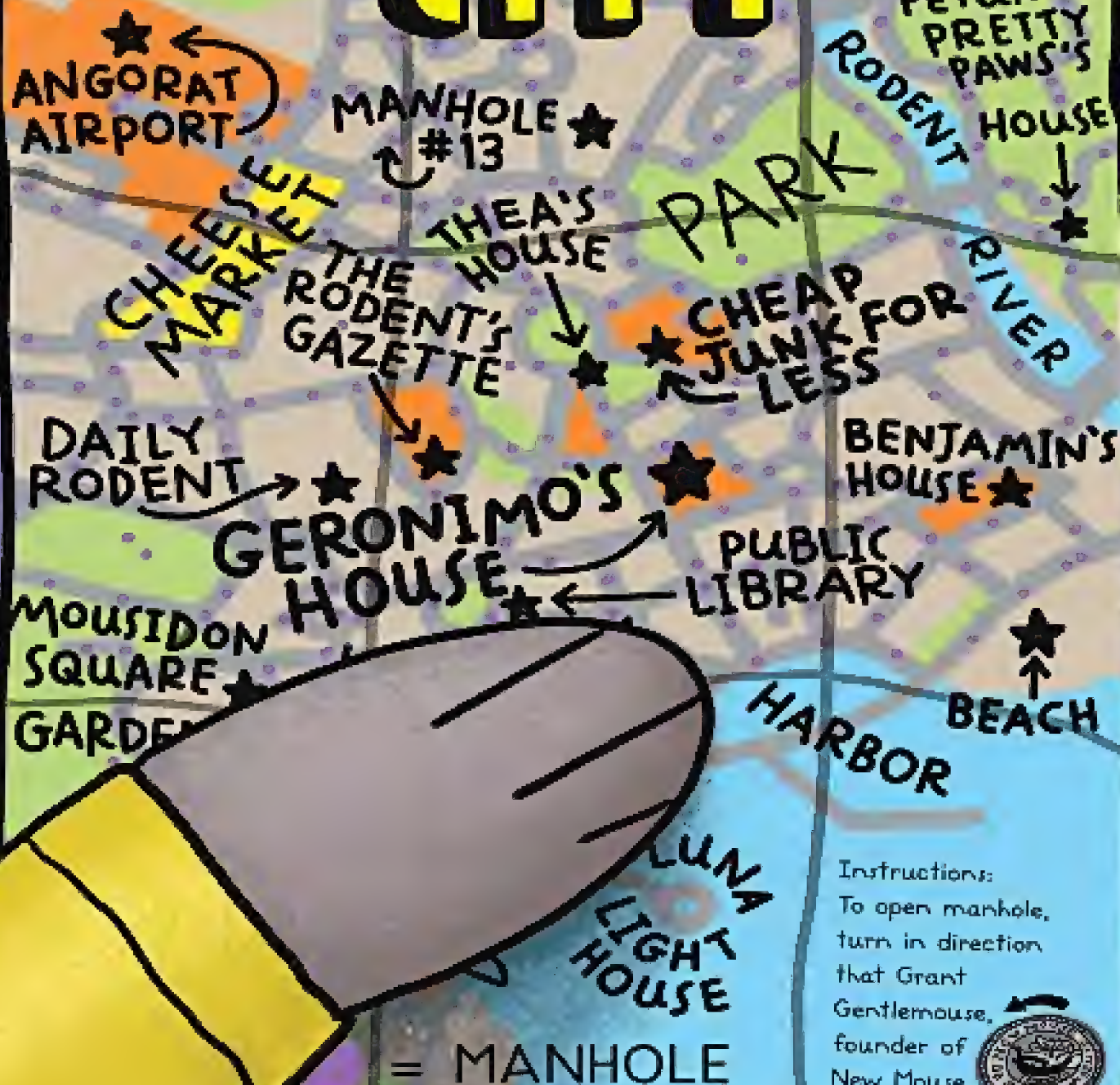
CHAPTER EIGHT

3 HOURS LATER!

After three hours, two more smoothies, and 347 flea bites...



MANHOLES OF THE NEW MOUSE CITY



What do we
need that for?



I've got a
hunch one of
those manholes
will lead us to
the stink!



But...manholes only
lead into...

THE SEWER!

Exactly!
Let's go!





I'm not taking
another st-

Gerry Berry!!
You found the
first one!
Great job!!

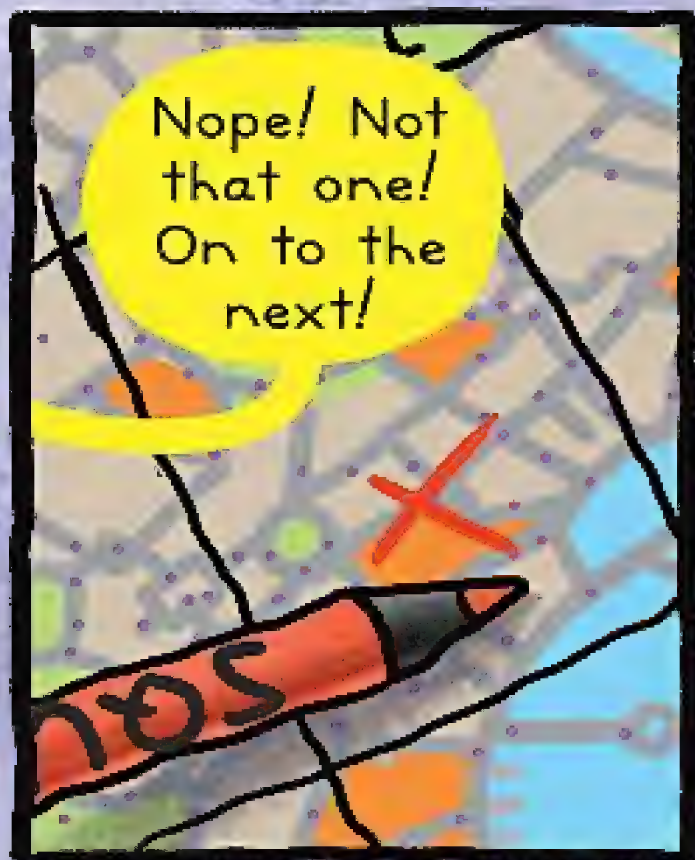


I didn't
mean to!

And now
we take a
big whiff!



SNORT



For the next seven hours, Hercule and I checked every manhole until there was just one left: #13!



This is the clue we've
been looking for!

Someone filled
these balloons
with foul air in
the sewer, then
brought them
out here. So we
will go in here!

We're not
really actually
going in that
hole, are we???

Of course not!

Whew!

Not until we pack
some bananas
for the trip!

CHAPTER NINE

20 POUNDS of BANANAS!

Hercule was right about one thing...always pack wisely before starting an adventure!

I packed a bag with...



This is my pack...

This is
Hercule's



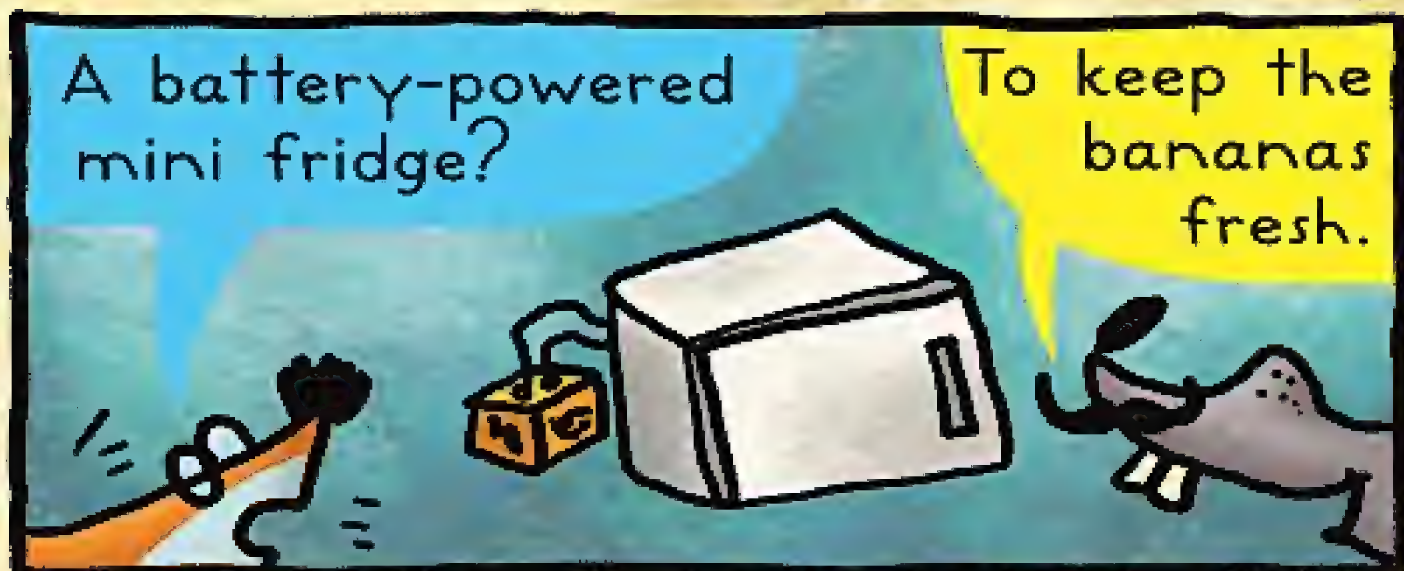
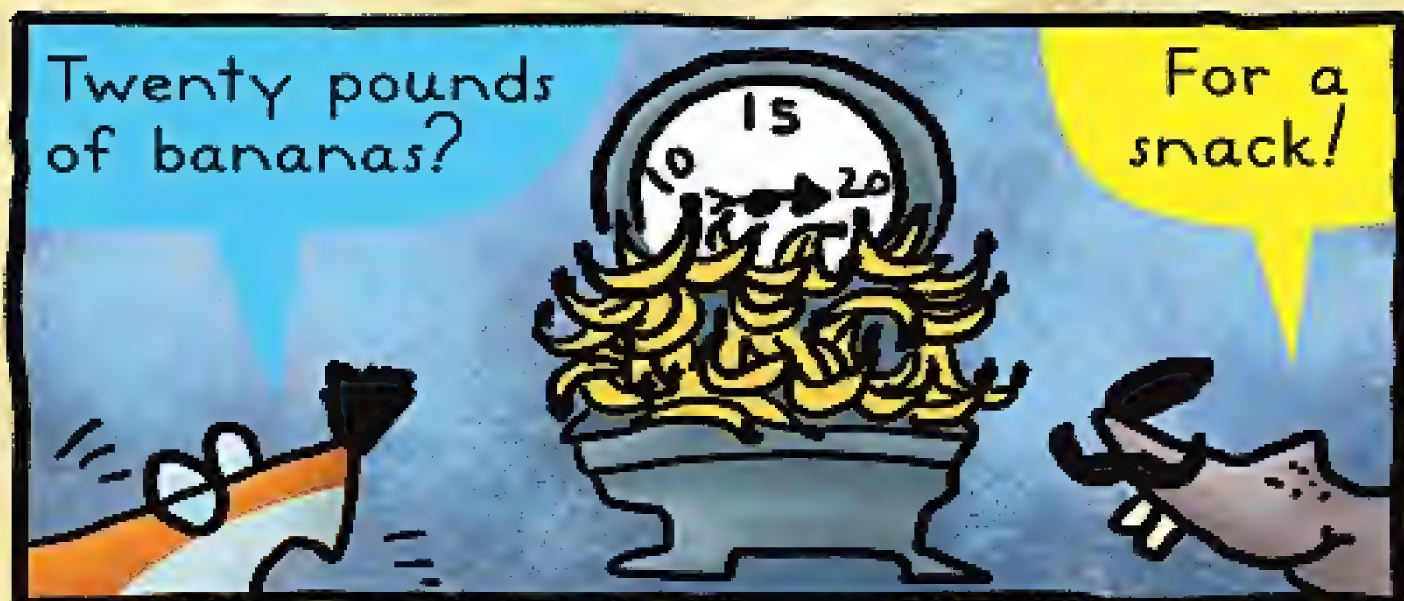
What in the name
of **SWISS CHEESE***
do you have in
there?



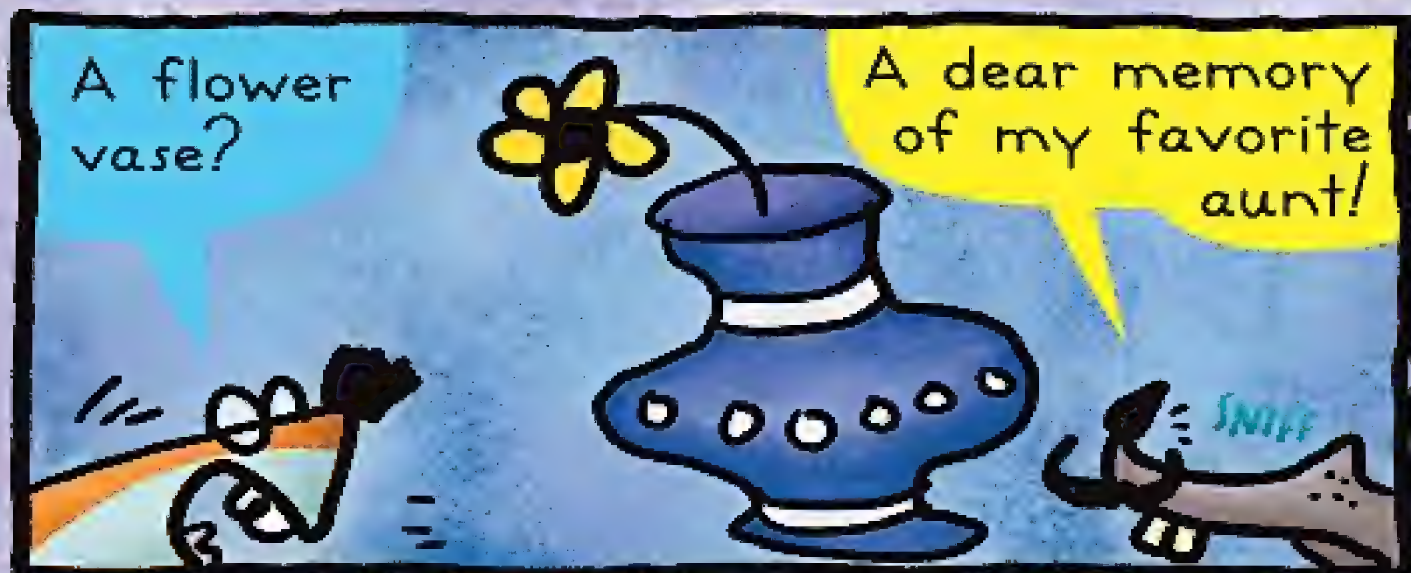
*Swiss cheese is a type
of—oh, never mind.

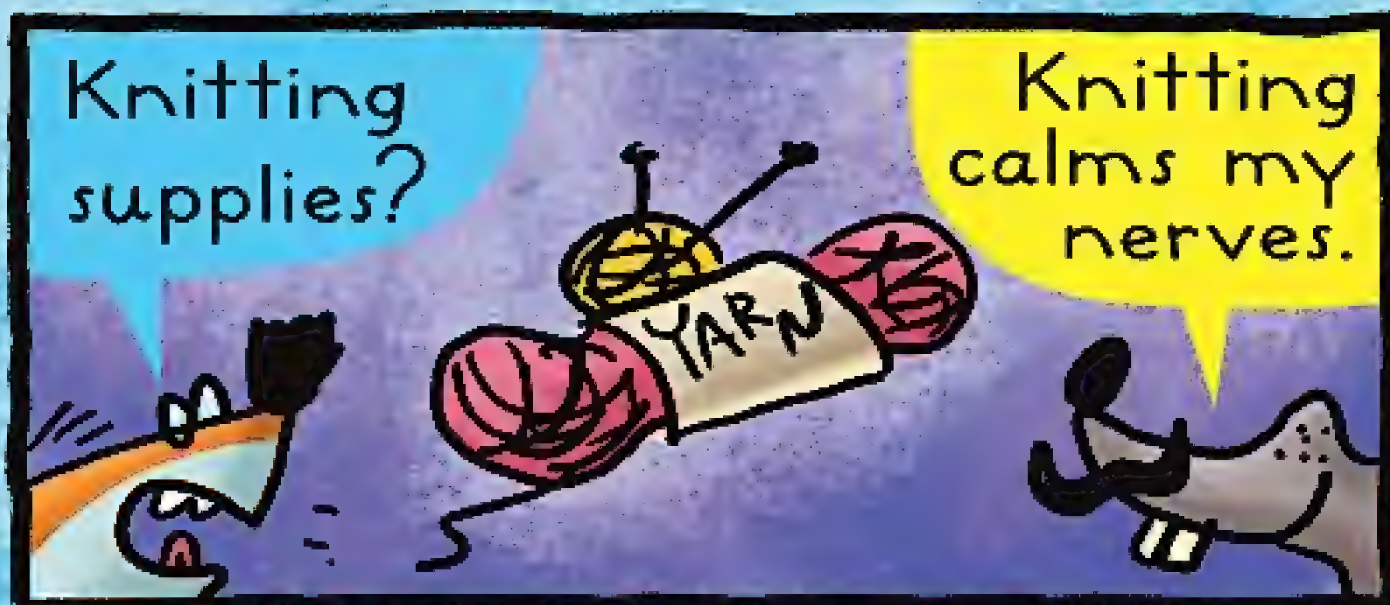
Only things
I absolutely
need! See?

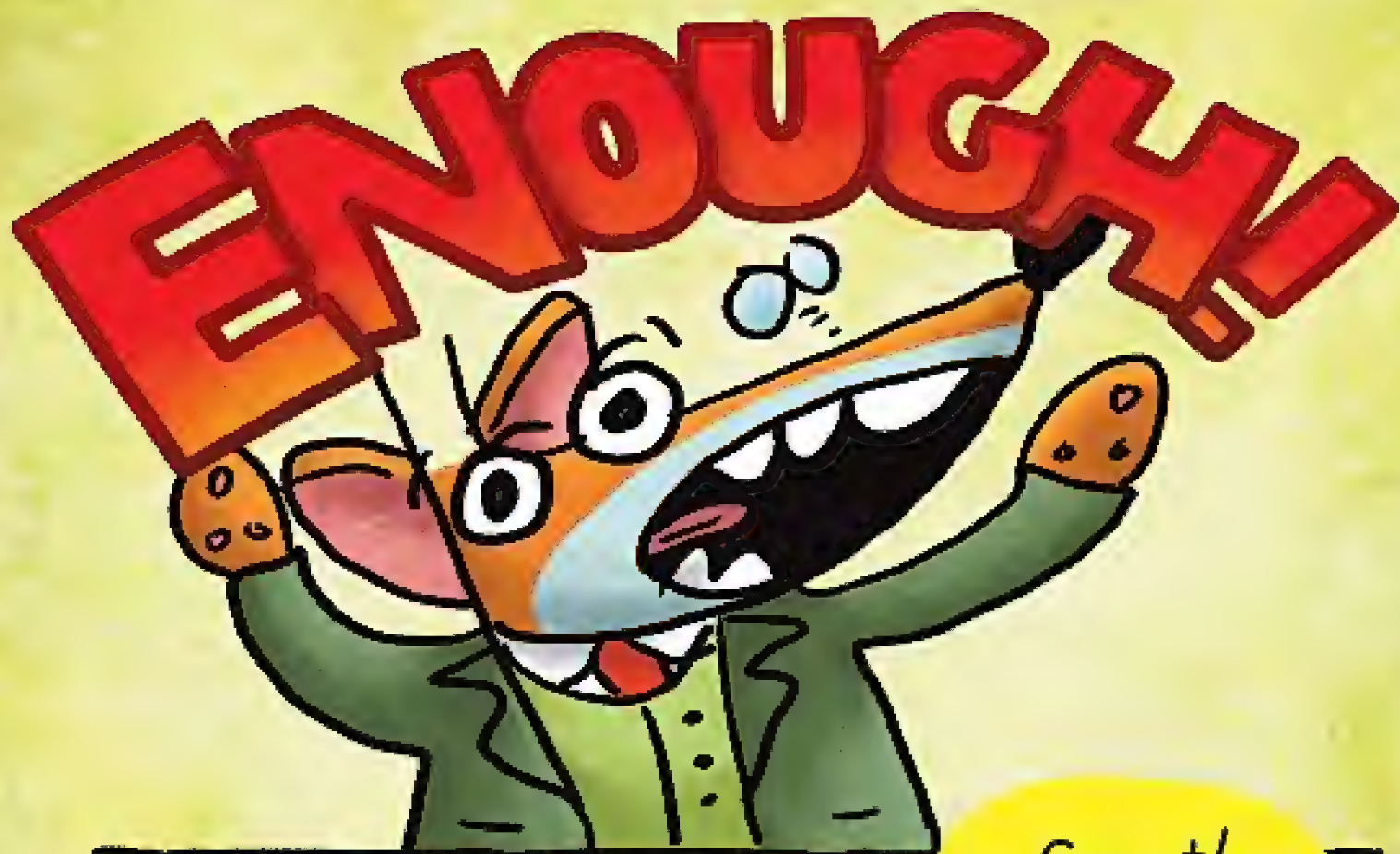












I give up! Take whatever you want! As long as I don't have to carry it!

Great!
Just let me
get my

**PERUVIAN
STAMP
COLLECTION**

and I'll
be ready!



CHAPTER TEN

SECOND PLACE

Finally, Hercule finished packing and we headed back to manhole #13...





I'll even give
you the first
try!



Gee,
thanks!



Hercule doesn't know it, but I got
tired of Trap calling me a wimp,
so I started working out!

One pound

One ounce



I may
not be a

**MUSCLE
MOUSE**

but I know
I can lift a
manhole
cover!



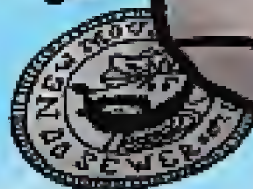
I GIVE
UP!



Too bad,
Gerry Berry!
You should have
used brains
not muscles!

WHAT?!?

Instructions:
Top open manhole,
turn in direction
that Grant
Gentlemouse,
founder of
New Mouse
City, is facing.



Yep! Next
time read the
directions!

Right here
on the map!

See? All I
have to do is
spin it in the
direction
Grant is
facing!



And it pops right off! I win the
race! And you get second place.

Here, you hold the
manhole cover while
I help you put
on your prize.



Standing there in the **STENCH**,
holding all that **HEAVY** stuff,
I thought things couldn't get worse!

And then... I saw

EYES
in the
manhole!!!





CHAPTER ELEVEN

LUCKY

NUMBER 13

Aw, I guess this bag is kinda heavy. To be fair, I'll take out a banana.





Of course I didn't want to go...but then I remembered that it was the only way to help my friends. So...









Somehow, Hercule's backpack
landed on a pile of nice,
soft balloons...

I had **NOT!**



Luckily, the
DISGUSTING
water was not
too deep...just too
SMELLY!



Look! More of
those empty
balloons!



SNIFF!

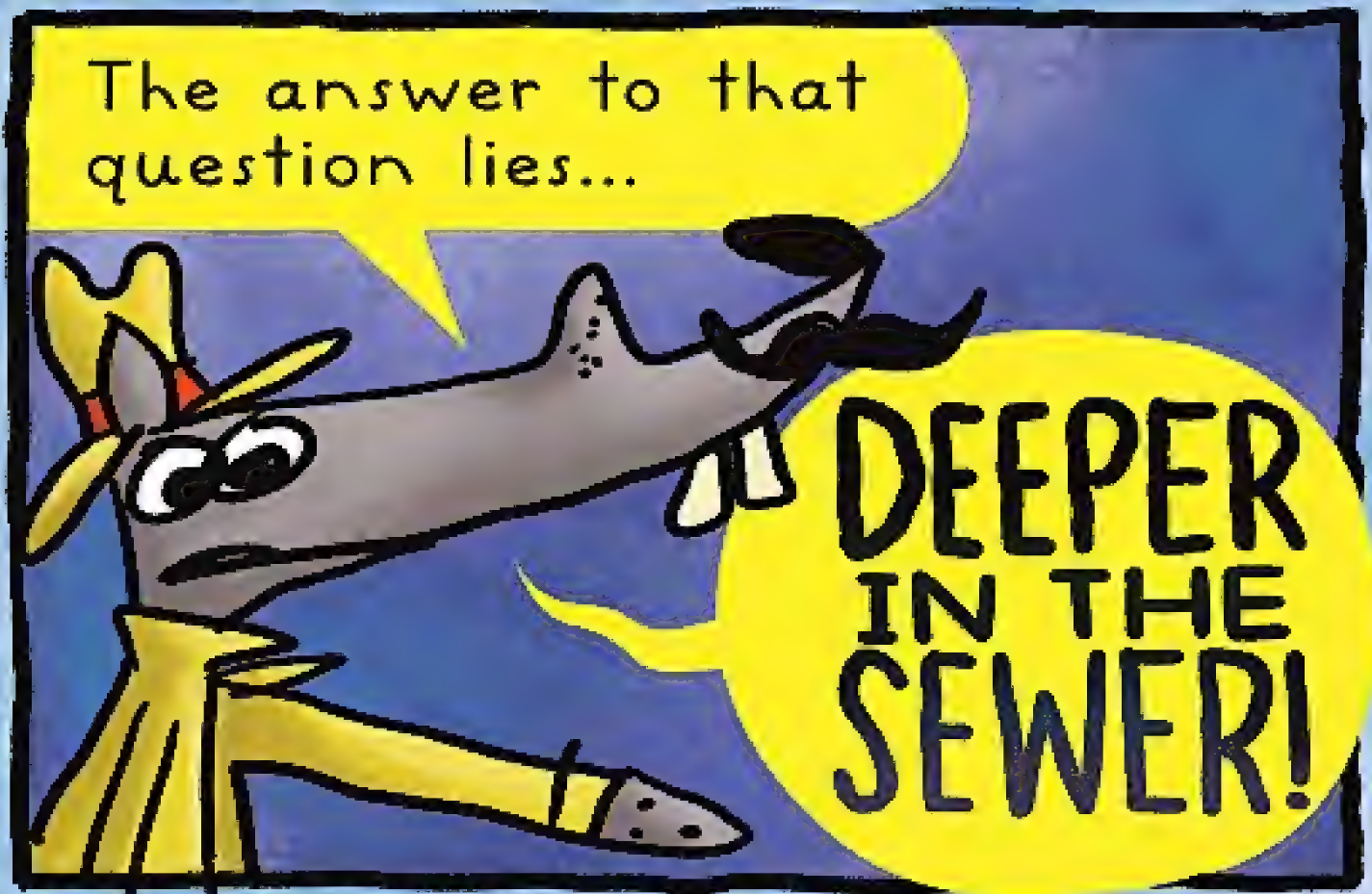


P.U.! Well,
this proves it!



Someone used
these balloons to
poison the air of
New Mouse City!

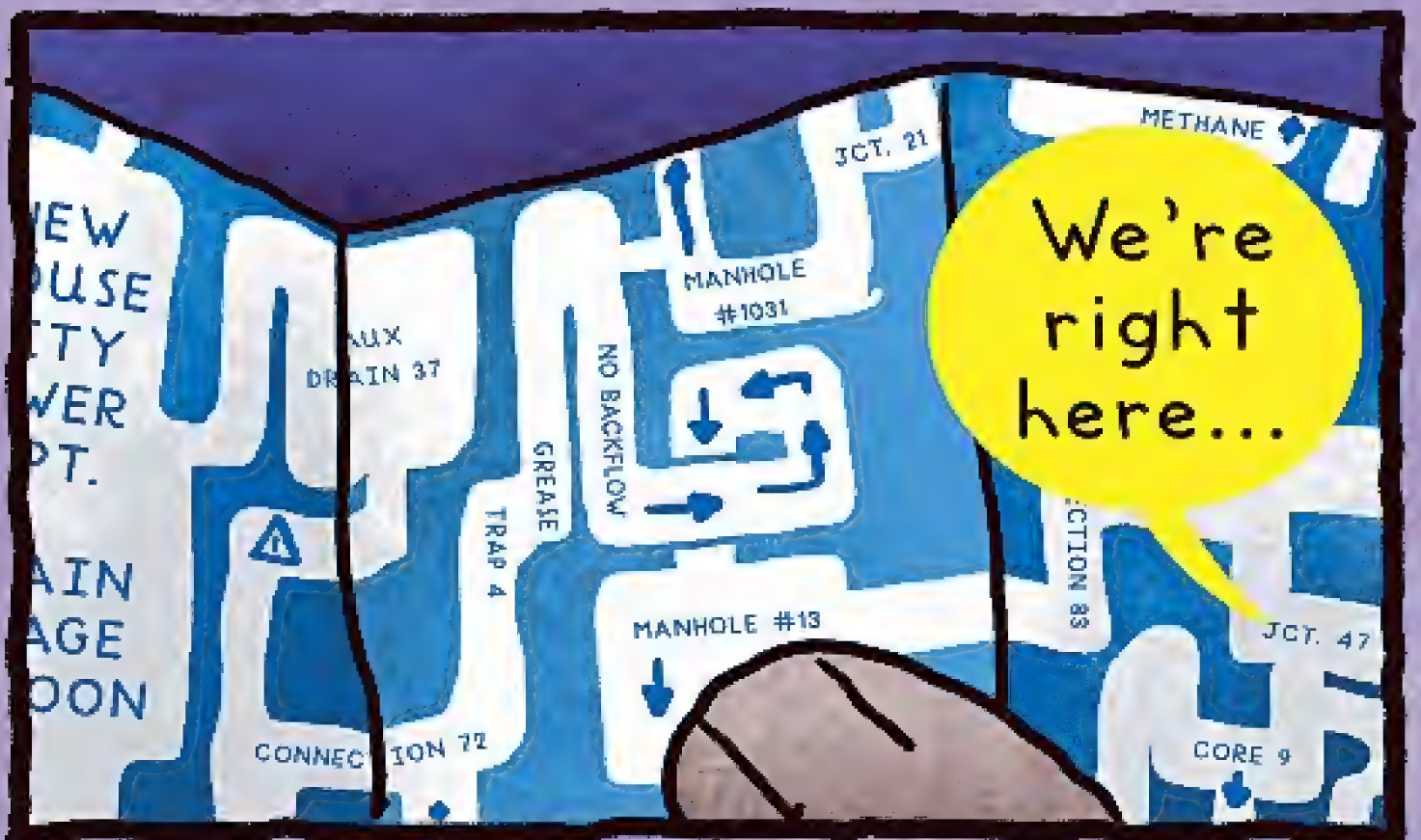




CHAPTER TWELVE

splish... splosh...
splish... splosh...

Hercule flipped over his map. On the other side was a map of the sewer tunnels. Miles and miles of them!!!



I think we should head for the main sewage lagoon...

NEW
MOUSE
CITY
SEWER
DEPT.

MAIN
SEWAGE
LAGOON

AUX.
DRAIN
37

So...let's see...

That's: four rights,
two lefts, then
zigzag through the
grease trap, around
the bend, right at
the fork, left into
Drain #37, left,
then right. Easy!

An hour later...

Do you know
where we are?

Of
course!



Two hours later...

Do you know where—

Definitely?



Three hours later...

Do—

Nope!





Einstein was
talking about
SPACE, time,
and the speed
of **LIGHT**!



Not a smelly,
stinking sew-



Did you
hear that?

Footsteps!!!

splish...
splosh...

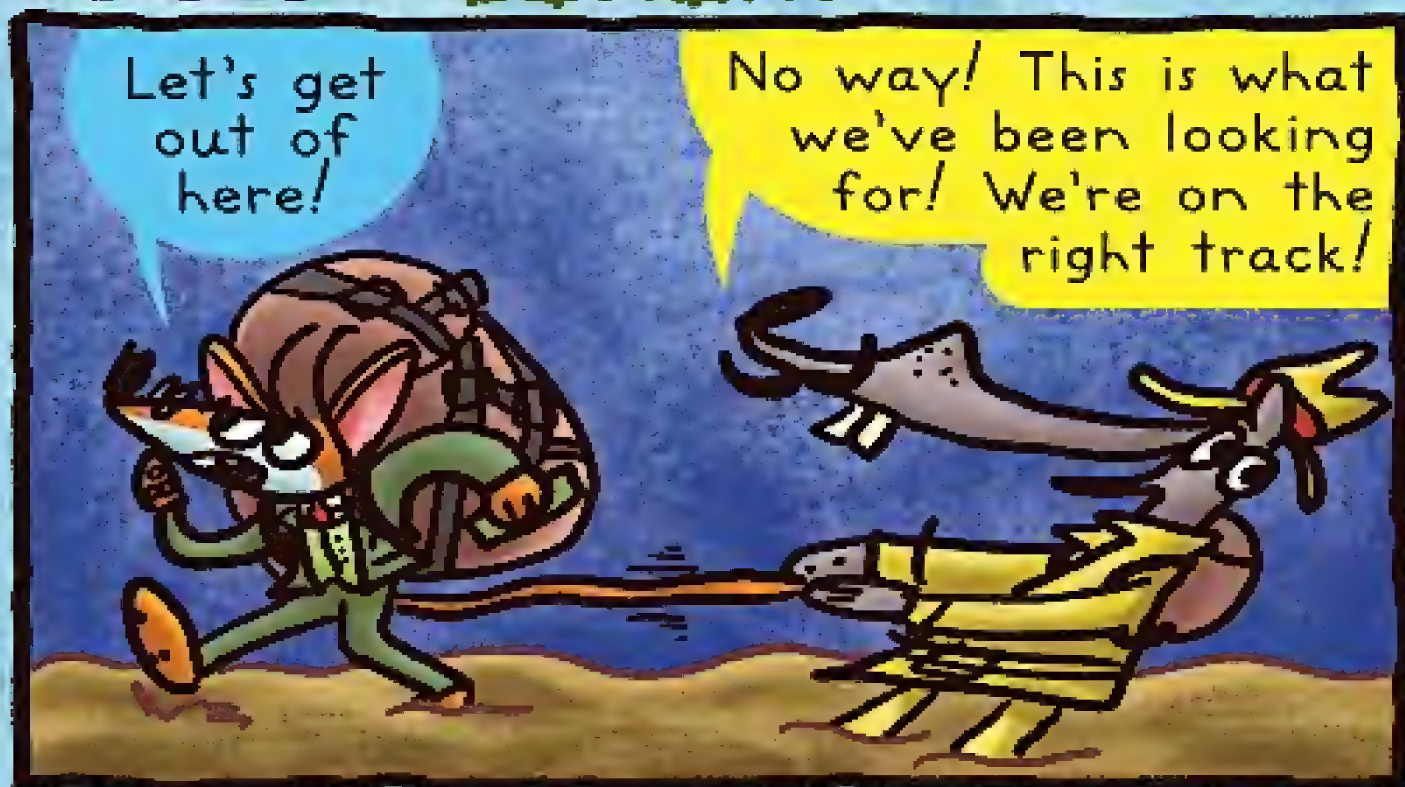
splish...
splosh...

splish...
splosh...





What kind of **CREATURE** would be splashing around this **DEEP** IN THE **SEWER?** I did not want to find out!



CHAPTER THIRTEEN

THE USUAL STUFF



Traps???
What kind
of traps?



Oh, you know...
the usual stuff...



Tripwires...

WHOA

TRIP!



...hidden switches....



...trapdoors.



Is my teddy bear okay?



And where's that light coming from?



And what's that weird noise?



Is that...

MONEY?



I don't get it, Gerry Berry! If you landed in a big pile of **MONEY**, why are you so upset?



First of all, it's fake money!
Second of all...

LOOK BEHIND YOU!





You, who come
from above...



Prepare to meet...

**SHE WHO
RULES
THE
UNDER-
WORLD!**

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

THE LADY OF THE SEWERS

The rat with the spear forced us to walk deeper into the sewers...until...



Are you ready
to meet our
queen?



You mean
Sue Whiratz?



Sue Whiratz?
HA HA HA HA!
Silly mouse!
We're all
"Sue Whiratz"!
Get it?
Sewer rats?

And our
queen is...



The Lady
of the
Sewers!

The
Duchess of
Rubbish!

The most
foul vermin of
the noble dynasty
of

STINK!

Her
Royal
Majesty...



TRASHFUR
SPARKLES^{XIII}

As we approached the throne, I realized it was made from trash! And so was the queen's outfit!



CHAPTER FIFTEEN

THE SONG ^{OF THE} SEWERS!

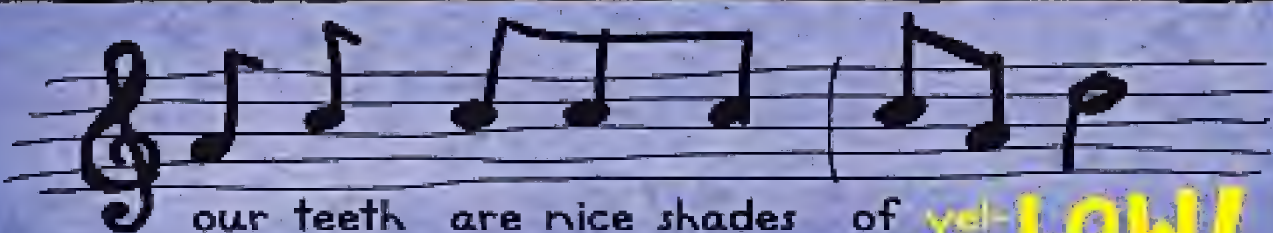
From all sides, more rats emerged from the shadows! Many of them had musical instruments...







We love our stink, we love our queen,



our teeth are nice shades of **yel-LOW!**





CHAPTER SIXTEEN

EVERYBODY LOVES TO DANCE!

After the national anthem all the rats were smiling. So I thought everything was okay. But...

Now...we will
deal with the
SPIES!



Spies? Us? We're
not spies!!



Then who
are you?



My name is **Stilton**...

**Geronimo
Stilton!**

I run **THE
RODENT'S GAZETTE.**



And my friend is
HERCULE POIRAT,
the famouse
detective!



Aw
shucks.

A detective and a
newsmouse? You
sound like...



GRAB THEM!



I was scared! I was terrified!
I was frozen from fear of being
grabbed by angry sewer rats!

Thankfully, Hercule was brave!



He grabbed
his record player
and records...



and plugged them
into the speaker
part of the throne!



EVERYBODY LOVES
TO DANCE!



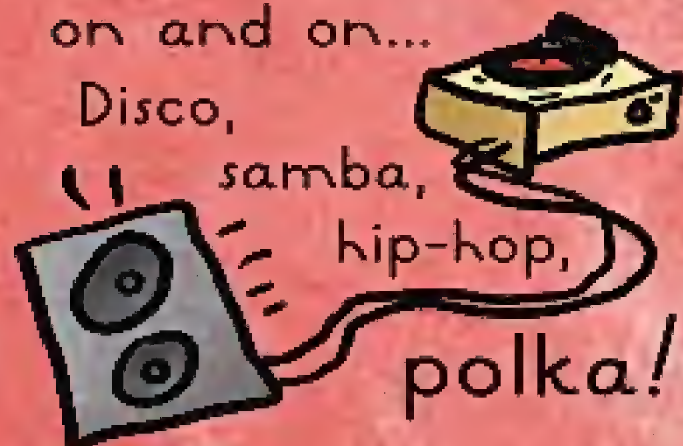


Let the music move you!
Forget your troubles;
forget the spies!

DANCE ^{and} _{be} HAPPY!



The music played
on and on...



At last,
the last record
was over...

M'lady, 'tis truly
been an honor to
dance with you...

despite your smell.



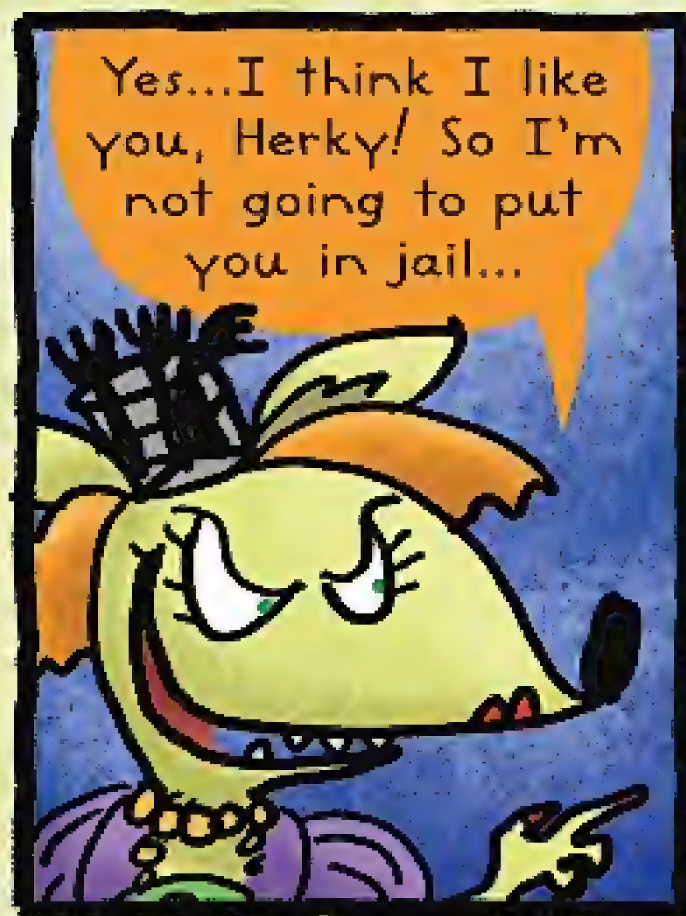
And I enjoyed dancing with
you despite your smell!

GUARDS!
PERFUME
HIM!

old fish

rotten
egg

dirty-
sock
juice



I'm going to...

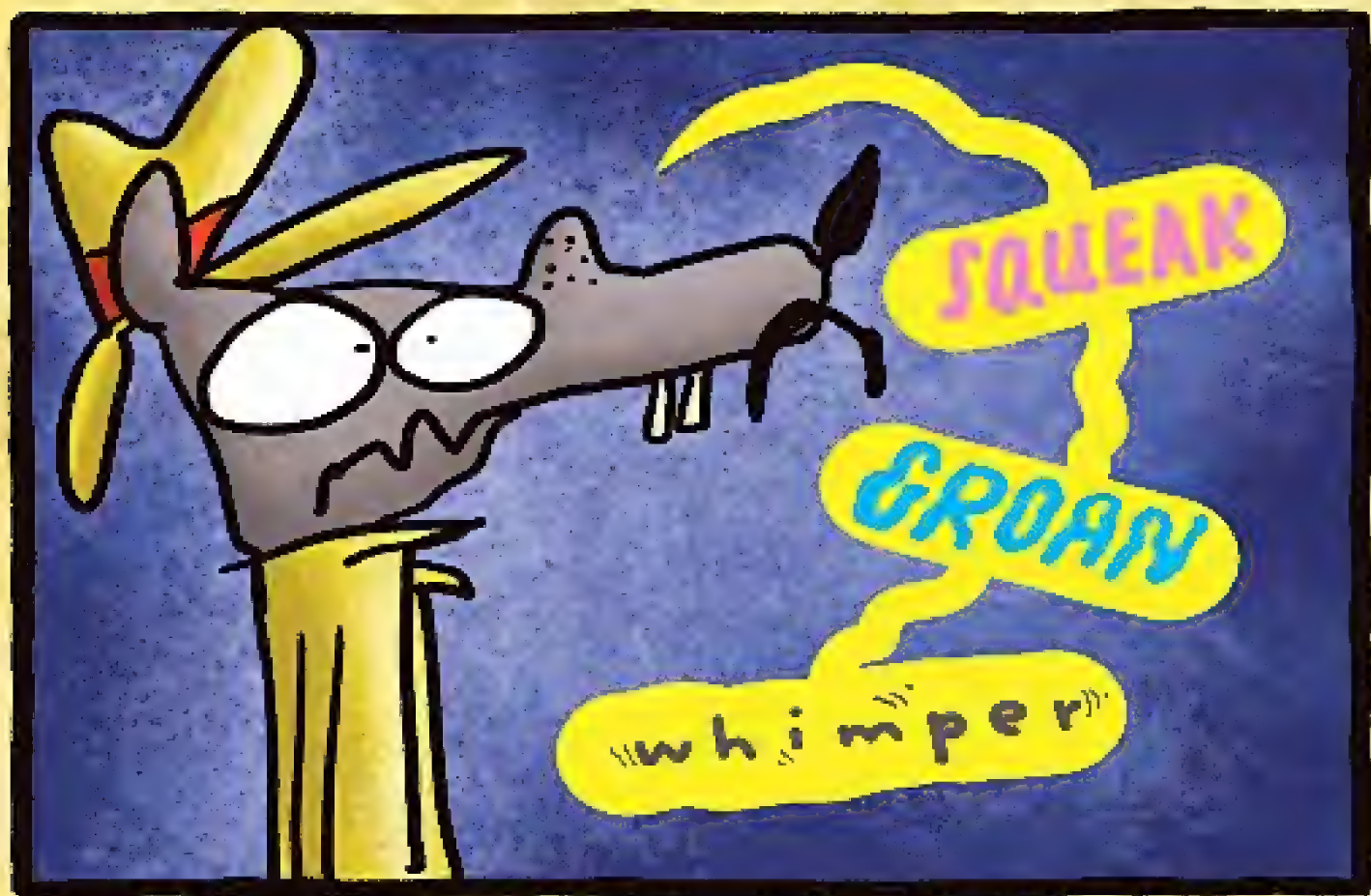


MARRY YOU!

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

THE GRAND COUNCIL

Hercule turned pale! He squeaked!
He groaned! He whimpered!



I can't marry
her, Gerry Berry!
She's beautiful,
but...



You know I
love only one
mouse...Thea!



SSSSSSSSHHH!

If the queen hears you, we'll
both be thrown in jail!

SEWER
JAIL!



Luckily, she didn't hear because
she was holding a meeting with a
SCARY gang of sewer rats!



GAGA
REFLEXA



COCO P.
FUNGUSNOOT



SMELBA
TOOTENPOOT



CONTESSA
FLUSHALOO



MADAM
MOIST



CLOGGY
JO



VAPORIA



RITA
REEKAI



Bob



Members of the Grand Council! The royal plan is almost ready for the final phase!



You all remember the five steps of my royal plan, right?



Uh...let's see...

Tacos?

Um...

Something about balloons?

Free hugs?





WRONG!!

Now, listen up, while I repeat it!

STEP 1:

Fill balloons with super strong sewer stink.



STEP 2:

Release the stink into New Mouse City through Manhole #13.



STEP 3:

All the
mice
will sell
their homes
and move
away from
the smell.



STEP 4:

We buy up
their empty
homes using
phony money
we printed!



STEP 5!!!

Find a rat to make
my king with whom
I will rule!

Take over New
Mouse City!

Take over
Mouse Island!

Take over...



THE WORLD!!!

LONG LIVE THE DYNASTY
OF **STINK!**





Hercule hadn't heard her because he was using my phone.



WHO ARE YOU CALLING?
WHO'S THEA? A LADY
NEVER AGAIN!
DO NOT MAKE ME
JEALOUS!



I wonder if the
warranty covers
evil sewage queen
stompings?



CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

THE **BIG** GER QUESTION!

Curds and curses! I'd just lost my last link with my friends! Could things get any worse? (Yes.)





The...
...other...
gulp
...one?



No...I mean...I'm
flattered of
course...but...



When I marry
it must be for
LOVE!



But I do
LOVE you!



Ladies! Don't fight! After my wedding tonight I'll throw my bouquet!



Whoever catches it gets Stilton!

WOO-HOO!

YAY!

"Wedding tonight"?

"Gets Stilton"?



CHAPTER NINETEEN

WELCOME
To

SEWER CITY!

The queen ordered the council to get the throne room ready for a ROYAL WEDDING!



Since Sewer City has canals, not roads,
we'll take my gondola. Stilton!
You may row us!



But...
But...
I get
seasick!



Gerry Berry! Stop
whining and start
watching! We've
got to find a
way out!



Look around! We have
it all here!

All thrown
away by
you wasteful
mice above!



There's the floating recycler's market!
They can make anything out of old
cans and plastic bottles!



A water
bottle
becomes a
flowerpot!



Plastic bags
are woven
into fabric!



Old TVs and
computers
are upgraded!

And there's the
power plant
where sewer gas
is turned into
free electricity!



It's not all work! We love to play all kinds of sports...



We even have airplanes!
Tossed out by you, but
fixed by us!
Did you know
I have a
pilot's
license?



She's right!
We throw too
much away!



Psst! Gerry Berry!
Look at that sign!



CHAPTER TWENTY

BATS! BUGS! SLUGS!

Hercule had found the way out, but we had no chance of trying an escape. We had just arrived at:



This'll be our
little love
nest, Herky!

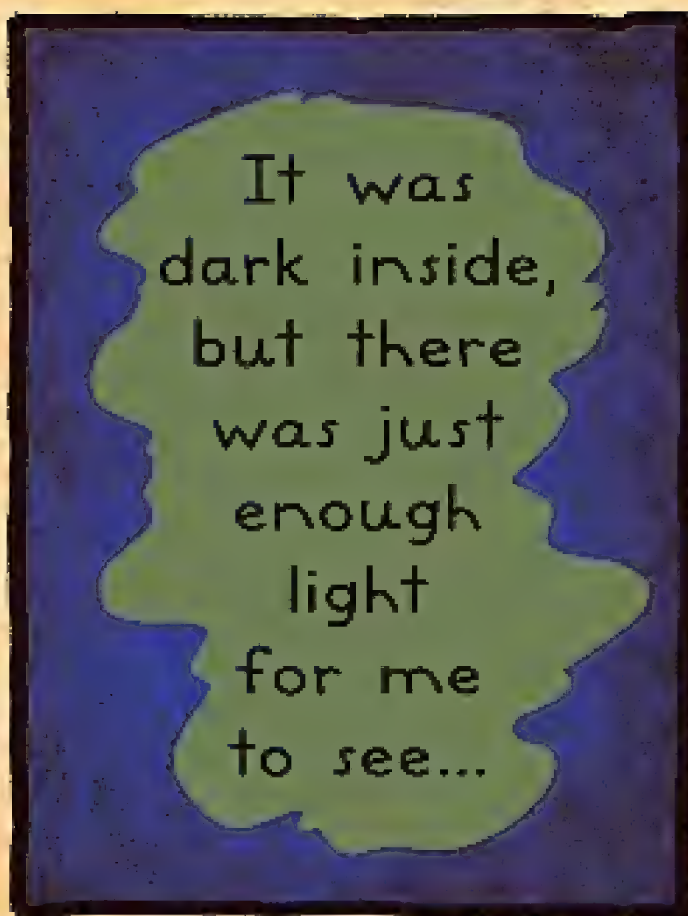


Don't worry,
Stilton, you and
your bride will
have one almost
this nice!



Almost???







CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

NEWS FROM NEW MOUSE CITY

The queen led us through room after room of broken furniture and recycled junk. It actually had a certain charm. Then a new rat ran in...

Your Highness!
I have important
news from above!



Just one moment,
Prime Minister
Longclaws.



You boys enjoy the indoor pool, while I talk with the prime minister!



Gerry Berry!
You gotta
get me out of
this wedding!

But first
we gotta
get out of
this **POOL!**

IT **REALLY** STINKS!

The real estate deals are done! We now own ALL of New Mouse City, except for two properties.



Excellent work, Barbara! Now tell me...Who owns the last two?



Let's see...
A G. Stilton and
an H. Poirat.



No problem! Those two will be ours after tonight's weddings!





CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

ROYAL BEAUTY SECRETS

The queen clapped her hands, and a swarm of rats grabbed us. I thought they were going to clobber us, but they just wanted to get us ready for the wedding!



Another rat put mud packs on our faces. The mud was crawling with

WORMS!



Then they sprayed us with the queen's special perfume:

EXPIRED!

It was very, very, very old milk!



Then the queen
went to change
into her
wedding dress.

Don't move,
boys...
I'll be
right
back.

Could this be
our chance
to escape?



And when
I say don't
move, I
mean



Watch 'em,
Bruno!



We didn't move!

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE

HERE COMES *THE* BRiDiE

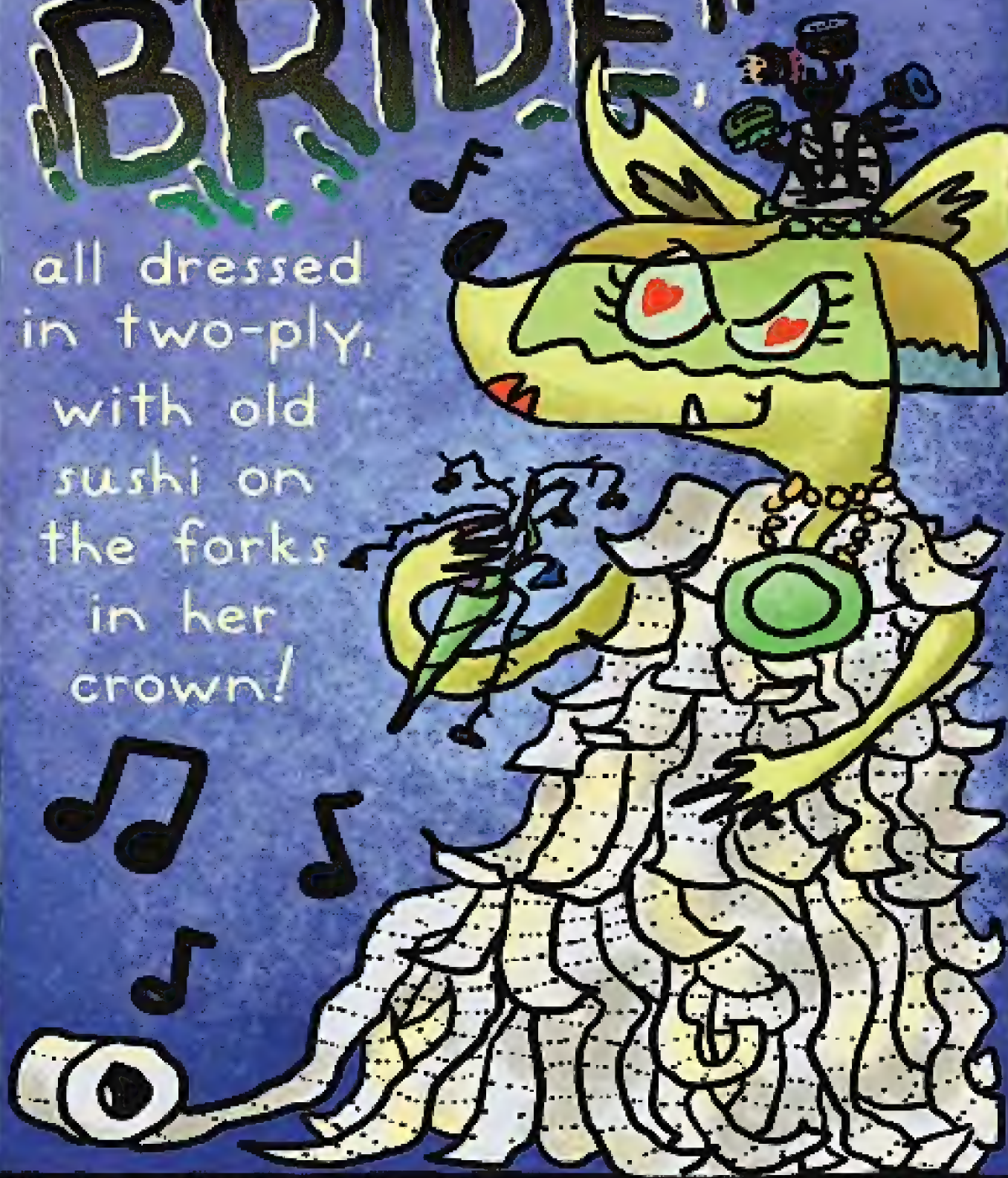
We didn't move. For one hour we just sat there waiting while Bruno growled at us. Then a band began to play.




Here comes the


BRIDE!

all dressed
in two-ply,
with old
sushi on
the forks
in her
crown!






Psst...Gerry Berry!
You've got to help
me...I can't marry
her...You know
my true love
is Thea!



It doesn't look
like you have
a choice!



My heart
is breaking...
and that's not
something that
can be fixed.



I'm sorry, old
friend. It-
AAAH!

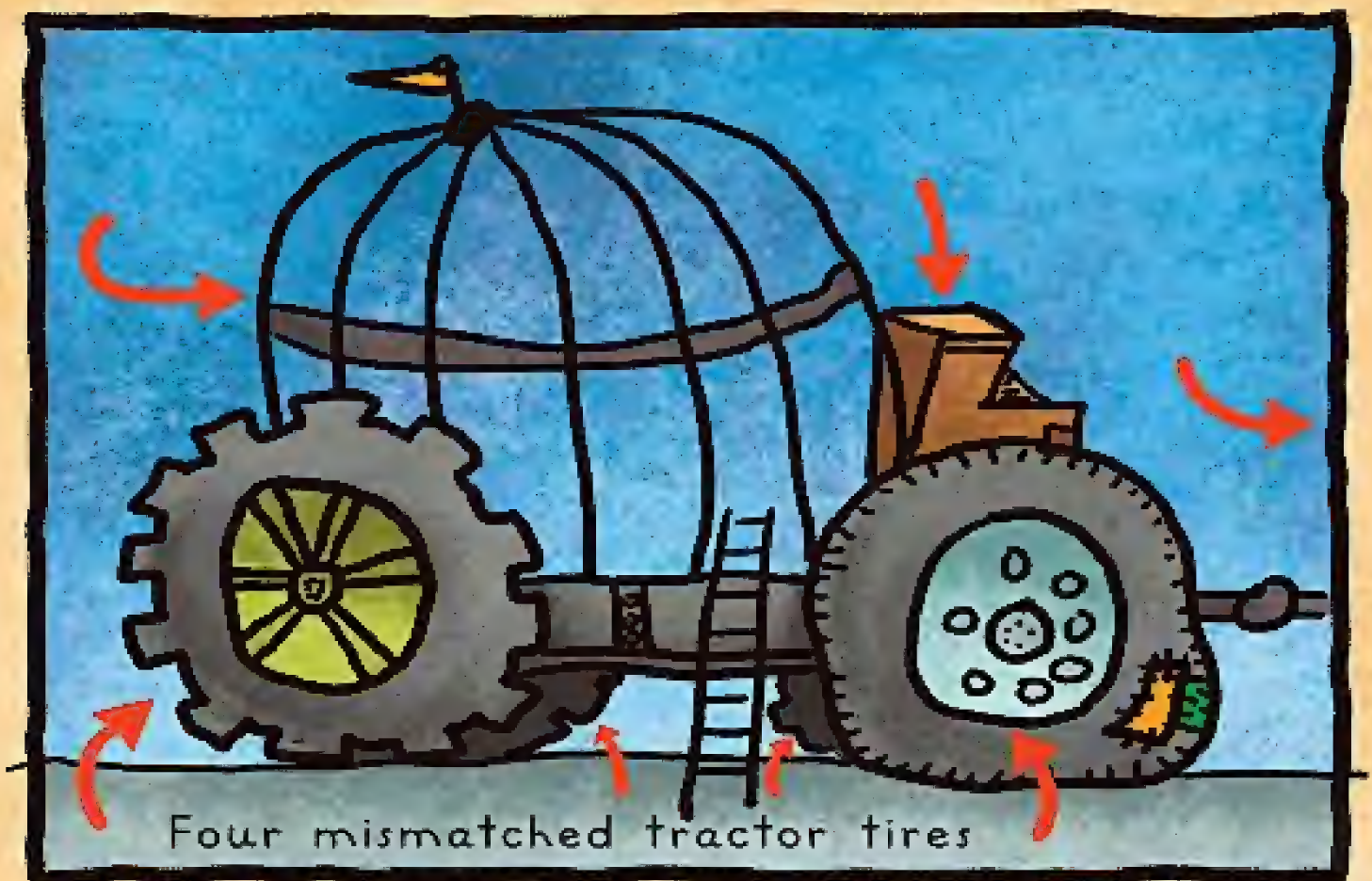


**GET
MOVIN'
MICE!**

CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR

THE OLD FLYING - BANANA TRICK!

The queen ordered us to climb into the royal carriage.



Four mismatched tractor tires

Hercule and I climbed into the carriage,
while the queen spoke to a cheering crowd.



Tonight...two
weddings!



YAY! YIPPEE!
WOO-HOO!

Tomorrow...
we rule the
world above!



ROARRR!

Oh no! There's
no way out
of this!



Well...
there is
one way.



No! No! Not
that! Not the old
flying-banana
trick!



Anything
but the old
flying-banana
trick!

Yes...the old flying-
banana trick. If it
doesn't work, tell
Thea that I loved
her to the end.



Well...it's
now or never...

LOOK!

A FLYING BANANA!



Where?

Oh my stars!

Huh?

Outta my way!

Wow!

Lemme see!

Is that it?



I don't see it.

While the rats were distracted, Hercule jumped into the driver's seat and grabbed the reins...

Hold on, Gerry Berry!



GIDDYUP!
H'YAH!!



CHAPTER TWENTY-FIVE

A BUMPY RIDE

Hercule drove the carriage right down the big garbage pile that the palace sat on!



This player piano
is connected to
the wheels!



So the faster we
go, the faster
it plays!



It's playing
Mousetart's Fourth
Sonata! Isn't
it lovely?



Don't get me wrong...
I like Mousezart's
music as much as
anymouse in New
Mouse City.



But the music
was **TOO FAST!**

The ride was
TOO BUMPY!

And the
edge of the
cliff was
TOO CLOW!



ROTTEN RICOTTA!



Look! The
queen's
boat!

If we
can land in
that, we'll be
home free!



*Ricotta is a type of cheese.







CHAPTER TWENTY-SIX

DARK, DAMP, AND

DANGEROUS

The current dragged us into the pipes! It was like a maze! At least, I think it was! It was so dark I couldn't really tell!

Oh no! It's pitch-dark and we left the flashlight with the backpacks in the throne room!

And I left
my teddy
bear!!

SOB

Hey! A light!
We're saved!



No...we're
caught!



What do
we do?



We either go
back and marry
sewer rats...

Or we try to dive
underwater until they pass!

Look! There's
the boat.

EMPTY!



They must have
fallen overboard
and been dragged
downstream by
the current!



Let's go! If
we don't find
the groom, the
queen is going
to clobber us!



DOWN ^{WITH} DRAIN!



CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

ISN'T THIS FUN?

The drain dragged us down
and around and upside down
until it spat us and the sewer
water out into a...



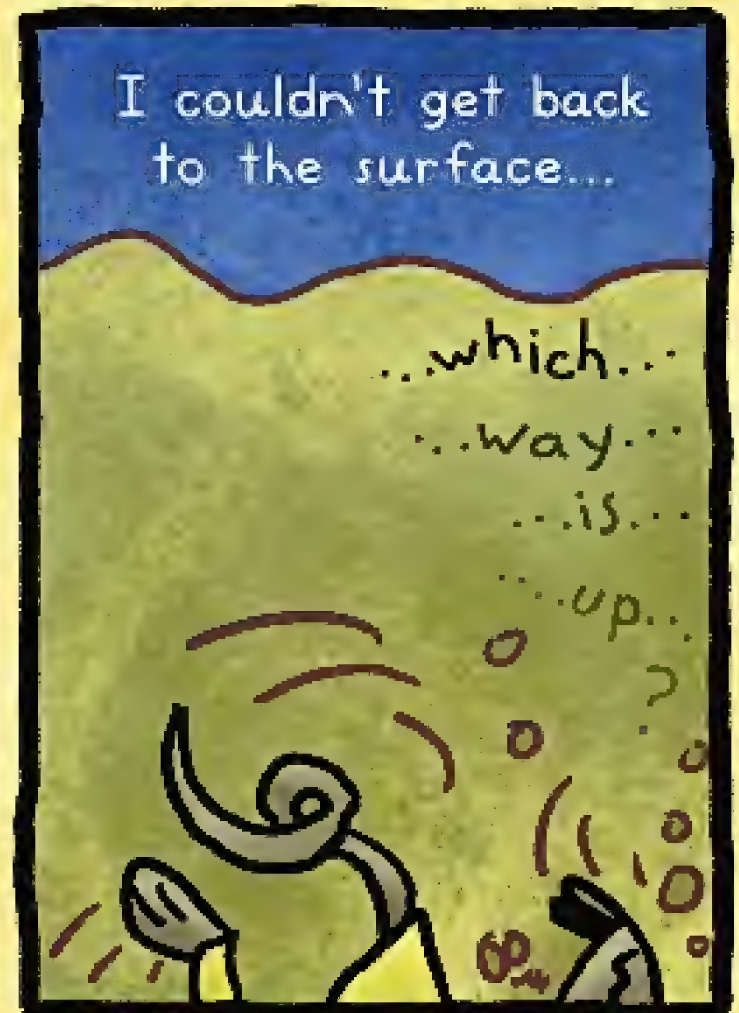


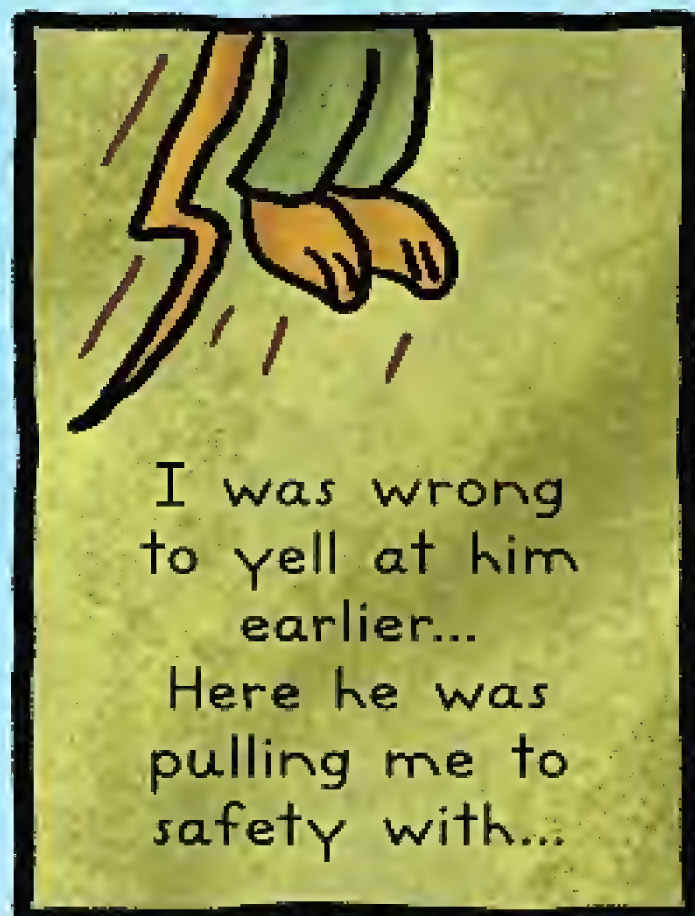
Isn't
this
fun,
Gerry
Berry?

No, I
don't
think
this is
any fun
at all!

SPLASH

We landed right in the middle of
the sewer rats' watersports lagoon!







You'll have to use your feet
as water skis, Gerry Berry!

Luckily,
they're so big!



What? My feet are not big!
Only slightly larger than the
average mouse, but certainly
not big! I'm sorry to be
rude, but the fact is that your
feet are bigger than mine.
And even if my feet are big,
I'll ask you not to start
yelling about the size of my feet.

**Just
DO It!**

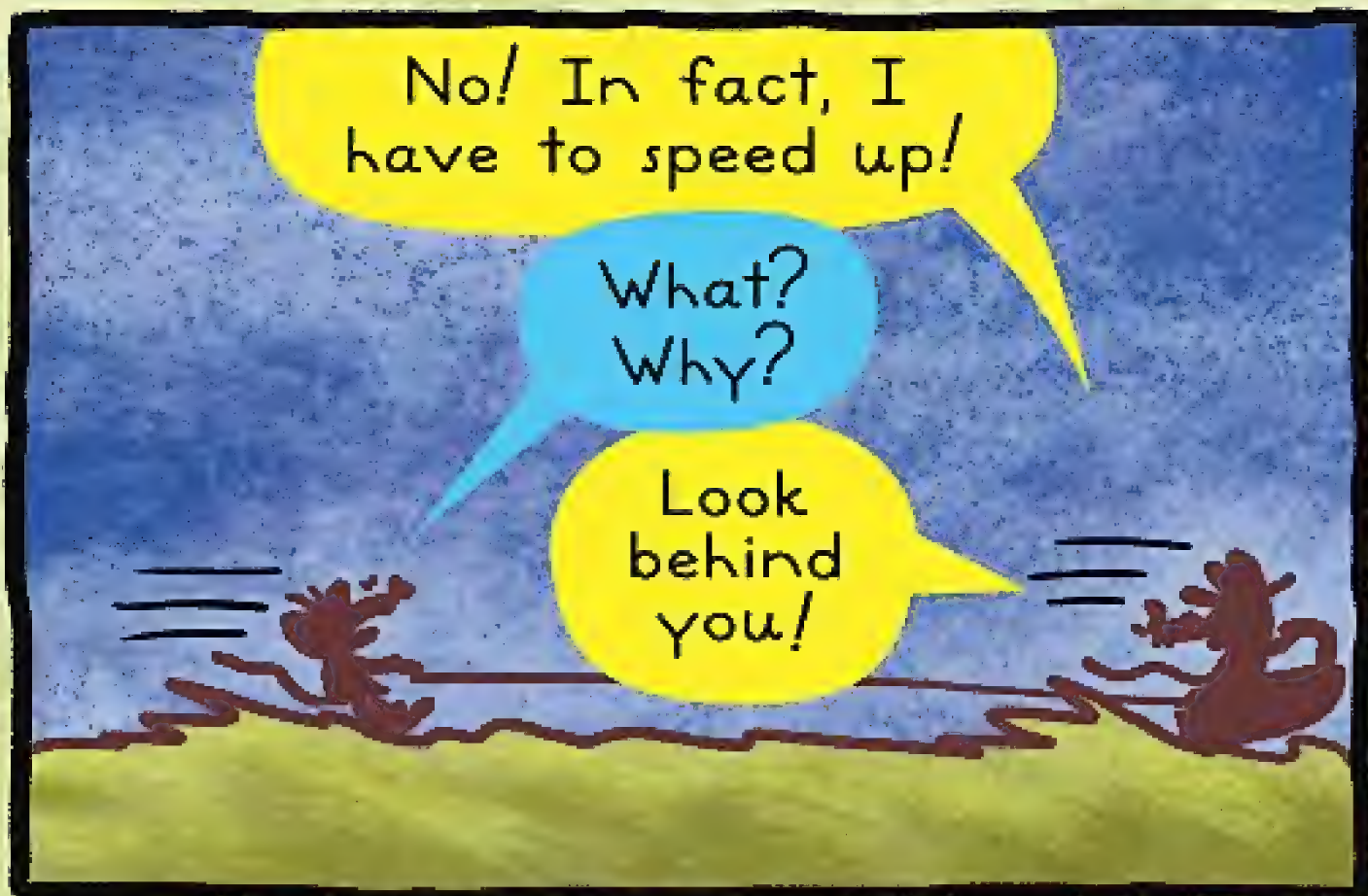
CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

LOOK BEHIND YOU!

Once I got my normal-sized feet under me, I was able to water-ski...well, actually,

SLUDGE-ski!





Hercule stomped on the gas pedal, and we zoomed across the lagoon! I was so **HAPPY** when I saw the exit up ahead!



But I was so **UNHAPPY** when I saw Hercule take the wrong tunnel!



CHAPTER TWENTY-NINE

WELCOME
TO

SEWER CITY! Again!

We zoomed out of the tunnel and right into downtown Sewer City...with an angry queen and her guards in hot pursuit!





My feet were so coated in sewer **Goo** that I SLID right across the sidewalk and into...



SLAM

Why you
rotten,
no-good,
cheese-
brained,
knock-kneed
whipper-
snapper!

I'm so
sorry!
Normally
I try to
be a
very
polite
mouse!



But then I saw something even
scarier blocking the sidewalk
up ahead:

BRUNO!



CHAPTER THIRTY

JUST LIKE THE CURLYFUR
ISLAND AMOUSEMENT PARK

WATERSKI STUNT SPECTACULAR!

Bruno was blocking the whole
sidewalk! And I couldn't stop!
There was only one thing to do...



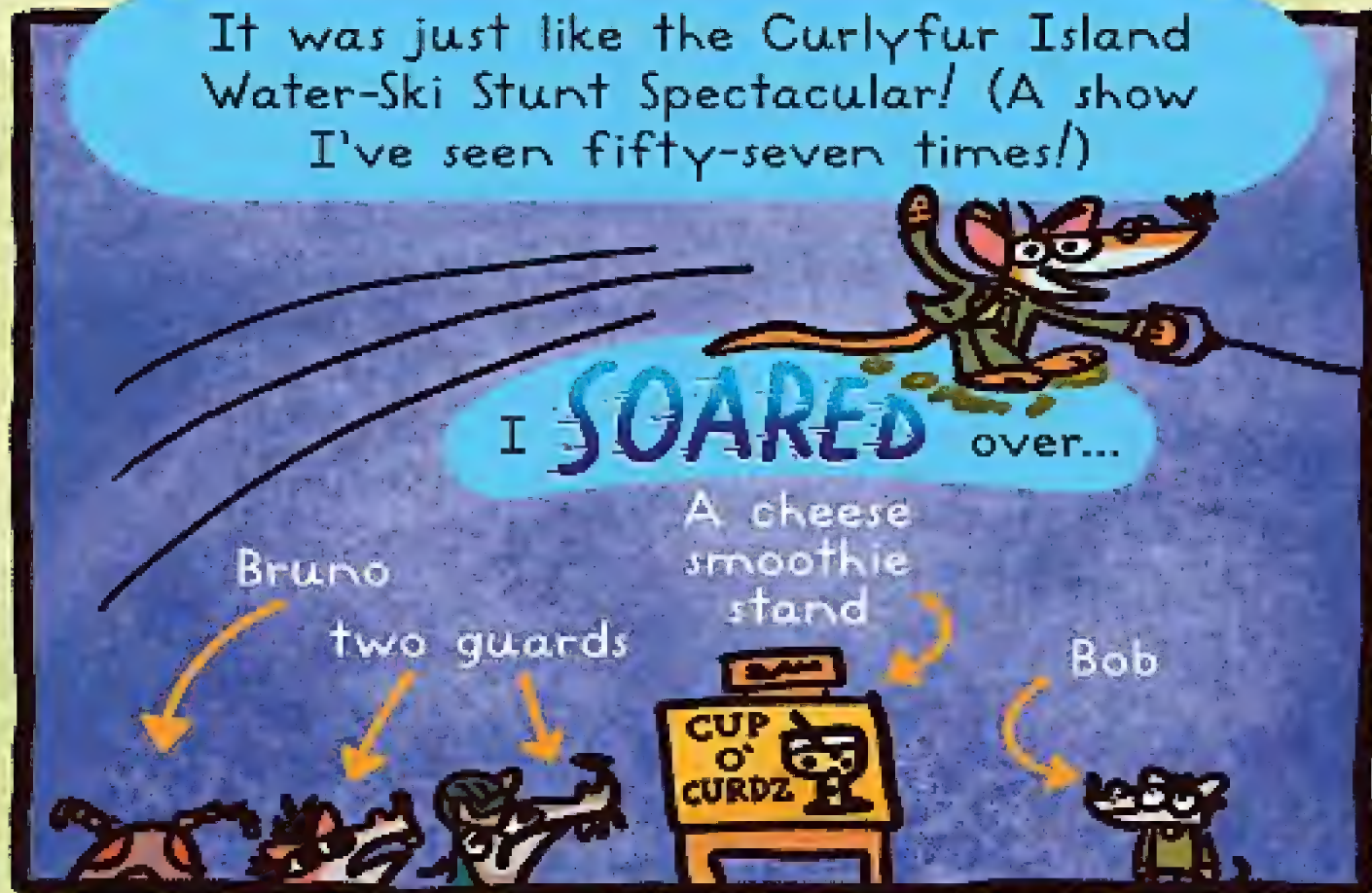
It was just like the Curlyfur Island Water-Ski Stunt Spectacular! (A show I've seen fifty-seven times!)

I **SOARED** over...

Bruno
two guards

A cheese
smoothie
stand

Bob



Gerry Berry!
We're almost to
the throne room
where we left-
Gerry?



What are you
doing up there?!?



Meanwhile, outside the throne room...



CHAPTER THIRTY-ONE

IT'S JUST LIKE Nibblin' Cheese!

Did I faint? Was I knocked out?
All I can remember is waking up,
covered in fish-flavored icing,
with Hercule yelling at me!



I got my pack and
my teddy bear! Let's
get out of here!!!



Uh...what about
my pack?

Gerry! Don't
think about
yourself all
the time!



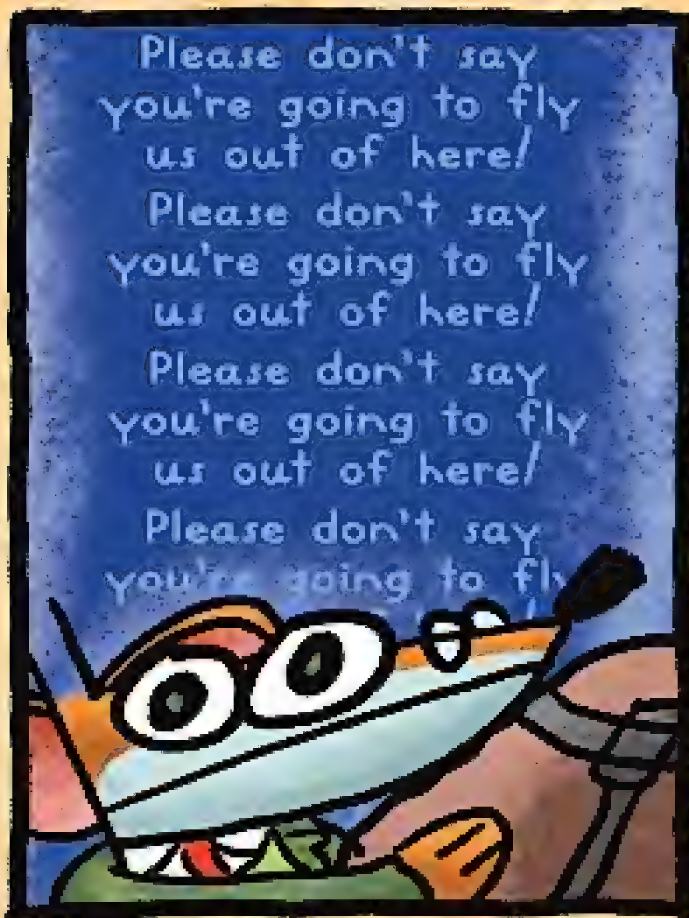
There they are!

STOP them!

Now put on
my pack and

GO!





You think you can fly one of those???

They look like bats!



Of course! It's just like nibblin' cheese!

Have I mentioned that:

- A) I hate flying,
- B) I hate flying with Hercule, and
- C) I hate flying with Hercule in planes shaped like winged sewer mammals!!!

But I had no choice...



CHAPTER THIRTY-TWO

YOU CAN'T FLY A PLANE THROUGH A MANHOLE!

First we bumped into the roof!
Then we dove down and
skimmed over the sludge lagoon!





Yikes! Well,
don't worry...
we're almost to
Manhole #13!

Manhole #13?!?
Hercule! You
can't fly a
plane through
a manhole!



Of course not! Don't be silly!
Why would you think of
something so ridiculous?
We're not going to fly out!

Whew!

We're going
to eject out!
In three...
two...one...
NOW!

WHAT!



EJECTOR

We were shot up and out of
the sewer through Manhole #13!

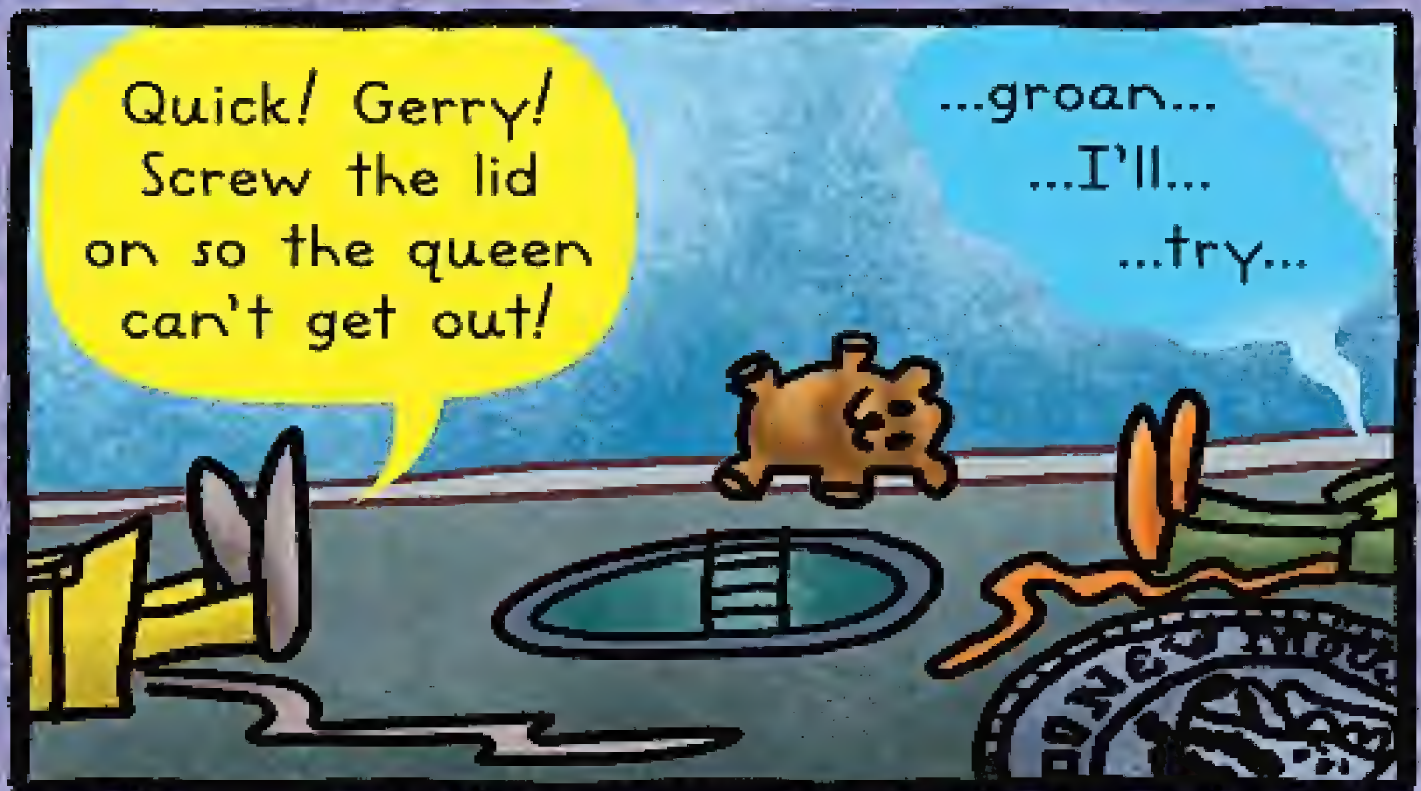


Quick! Gerry!
Screw the lid
on so the queen
can't get out!

...groan...

...I'll...

...try...



Wait...I forgot
which way to
turn it!



Uh...whichever way...
the...uh...face is
facing...no, wait, that
was to unscrew it!
So...try the way
it's not facing...



TOO
LATE!



CHAPTER THIRTY-THREE

ATTACK! MY VALIANT WARRIORS!

The queen climbed out, followed by a gang of her toughest fighters! (And Bob.)



You forgot...
I run New
Mouse City
now!



The city is mine!
Soon all of Mouse
Island will be
mine! But
right now....



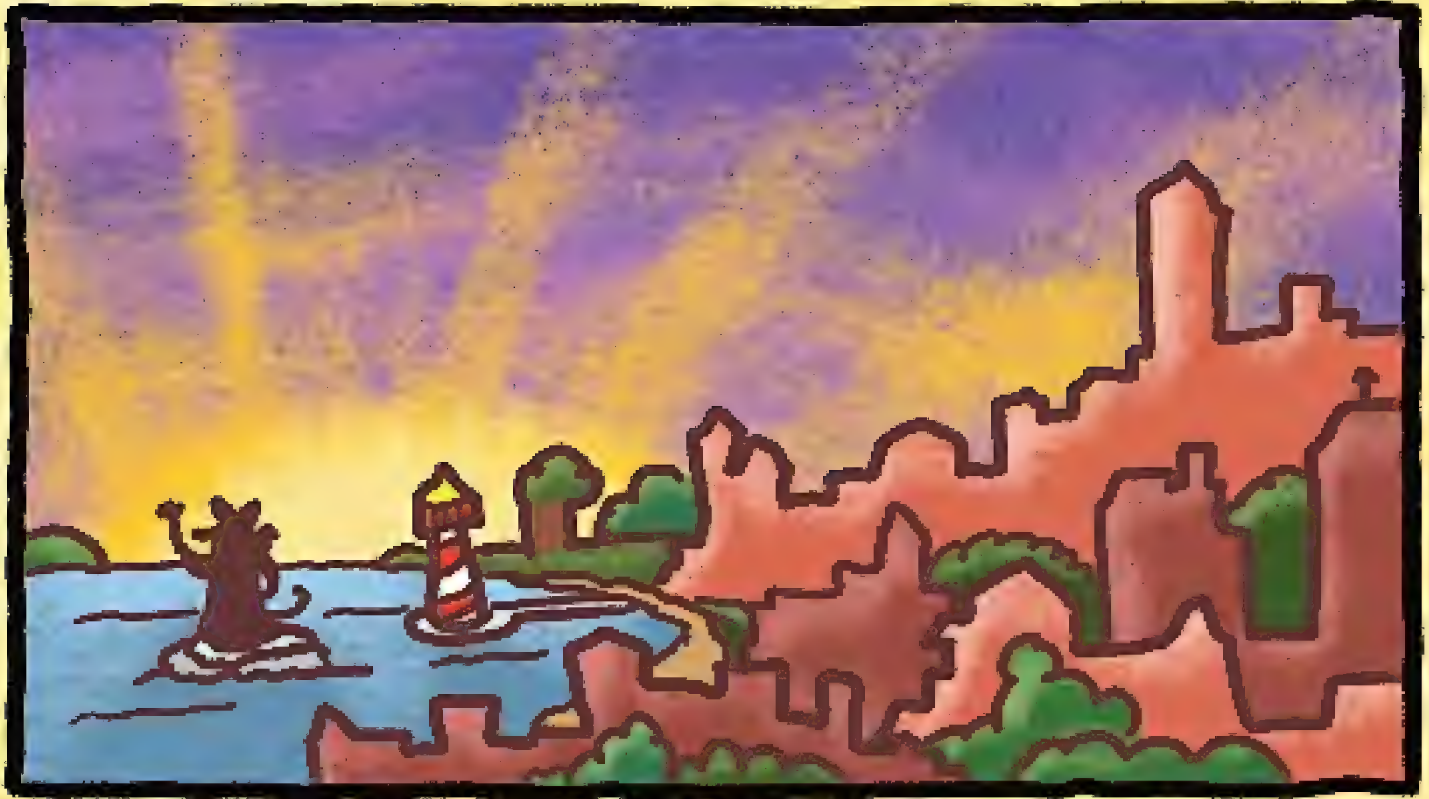
You two are mine!

Attack,
my valiant
warriors!

ATTACK!



Have I told you how beautiful
sunrise is in New Mouse City?



The sun's pale rays gently
kissed the city I call home.

Since I'd been in
the sewer so long,
it made me blink...



But the queen...

AAAAAHH!!
THE SUN!!!
IT BURNS!!



Nooo! We will never conquer
this bright world above!

Let us
return to
our dark
world
below!



But this
doesn't end
here, little
mice!



You
have
not
seen
the
last of
Queen
Trashfur
Sparkles
the
Thirteenth!



And then
there was
nothing but
silence...



...oh, and half
a roll of
toilet paper.



But then:

Farewell, my
sweet, sweet
Herky!
Farewell!
=sob=



And then
there was
nothing*
but silence.

*Also the T.P.



CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

37 BATHS AND 58 SHOWERS

The queen was gone and so was the stink! (Well, almost.)



My teddy bear
and I are going
home to take
a nap.



A nap?!? No
way! We've got
work to do!



We've got a story
to write for **THE
RODENT'S
GAZETTE!**



After he had a couple of garlic-banana smoothies, Hercule perked up. We worked like wild mice to write a special edition!



THE RODENT'S GAZETTE

**-SPECIAL EDITION-FREE-
SAFE TO COME BACK!**

CITY
SMELLS
PRETTY
GOOD!



By G. Stilton
and H. Poirat

**REAL ESTATE
DEALS
CANCELED!**

Sue Whiratz Inc.
used fake money!!!

See pg. 2

Of course, most mice were still out of town, so we published the story on our website, on **SHOUTBOOK** and **SQUEAKR** and everywhere else we could think of!



And then Hercule took his nap, and I took thirty-seven baths and fifty-eight showers...



CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE

HiP, HiP, HOORAY!

All the mice who had fled
New Mouse City saw the
story and came back!



HIP, HIP, HOORAY!

Everyone* was so nice to us!!!

You did good,
little brother!



We're making new
manhole covers with
you two on
them!



Next time you need
a clothespin, I'll give
you a discount!



Cuzinkins! Heard
you finally washed
your feet!



*Almost everyone

But the best was my nephew Benjamin!



I've got a great idea! Let's all go to **THE RODENT'S GAZETTE** and you can help me make a special report about the importance of recycling!



Woo-hoo!

This is literally a dream come true!

Even rad-i-cooler!

Do we get vests?

Can I come, too?



Water bottles take 100 to 1,000 years to decompose.

We're taking photos of ways to reuse scrap paper!

Mayor, what is New Mouse City doing to stop roadside litter?

It's origami.



It was a very special day...Seeing these young rodents so full of energy and curiosity gives me great hope for the future!



A POSTCARD FROM SEWER CITY

Soon the smell faded away completely, and life in New Mouse City returned to normal...





BUCKETS OF BANANA BARF!

BY G. STILTON

No, that's not the name of my novel!!!
That's what Hercule was yelling as
he ran into my office!



VISIT BEAUTIFUL

SEWER
CITY!

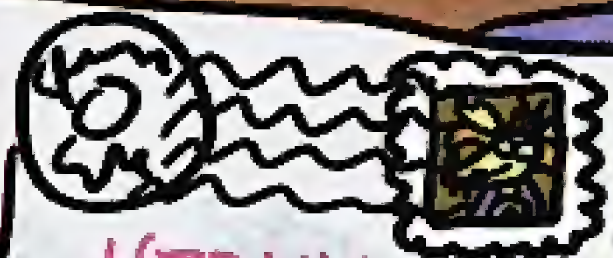
HERKY...

I HAVE NOT ♥ ♥
FORGOTTEN YOU. ♥

I WILL NEVER
FORGET YOU. ♥

IF YOU CHANGE
YOUR MIND... YOU
KNOW WHERE
TO FIND ME!

RASZFUR



HERKY
POIRAT
NEW MOUSE CITY,
THE WORLD
ABOVE



Ah...
love!

THE END!

THE small PRINT!





...this warranty shall be void if the phone is ever removed from its packaging or used for making phone calls, sending text messages, flipping through MouseBook, ordering cheese or cheese-related products or playing dumb, time-wasting games. Don't you have anything better to do than play those dumb games? Gee whiz, read a book or something! And have you ever thought about how messy you are? And look what a mess your room is! Can't you even put your socks away? That take? Five seconds? Okay, you have hours to play those dumb games, but not five seconds to throw your socks in the hamper.

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void if phone
is stomped by
an evil sewer
queen



KIDS!

TEACH 'EM
TRICKS!

Have you
ever wanted
a loving
pet like

BRUNO?TM

CALL
'EM BY
NAME!

Here's your
chance!

IMPRESS
YOUR FRIENDS!

ACTUAL
SIZE



Visit Sewer City Pets
today and buy our
COCKROACH STARTER KIT
for just \$14.99!

Includes:

- * One packet of cockroach eggs—
guaranteed to hatch!
- * Moldy bread!
- * Stale bread!
- * Bread!
- * Tiny nametags...What will you
name your new friends?

Hurry!

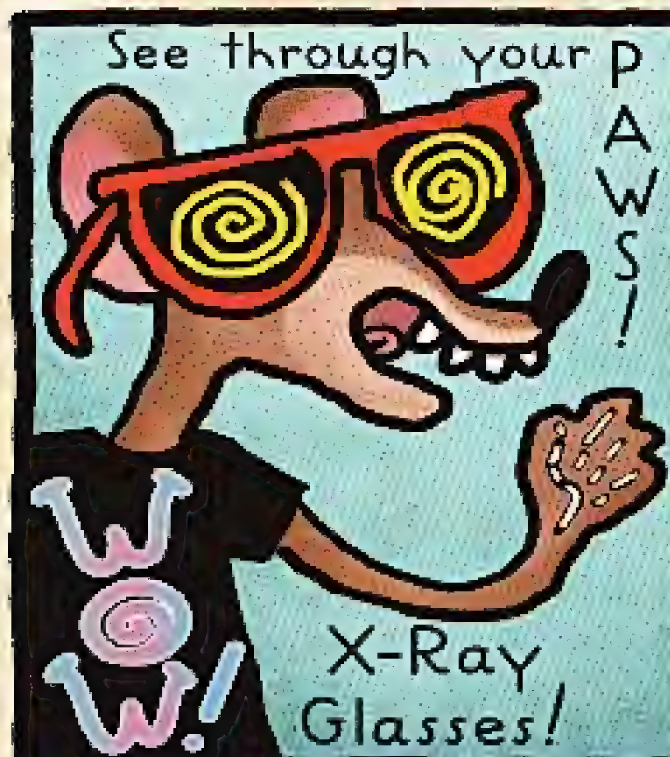
I can't
wait to
be your
pet!



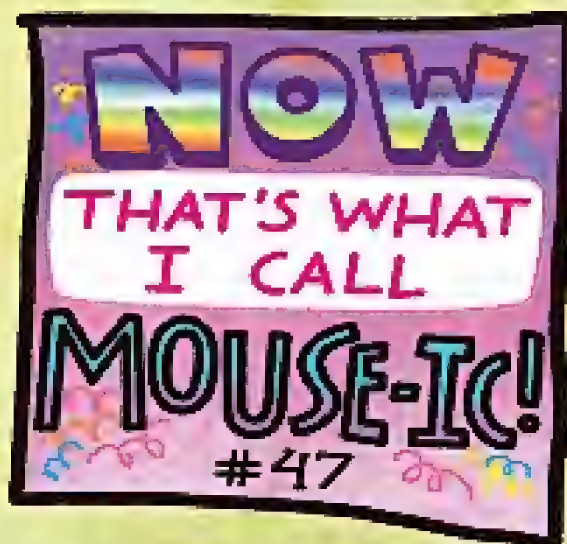
CHEAP JUNK FOR LE\$\$

=YOUR PRANK SUPERSTORE=

OUR PROMISE: We test every prank on our cousin before we will sell it! Guaranteed yuks!

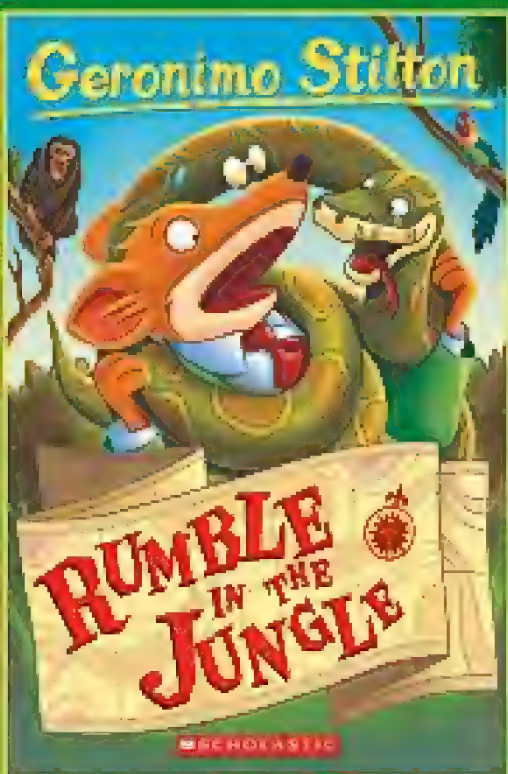
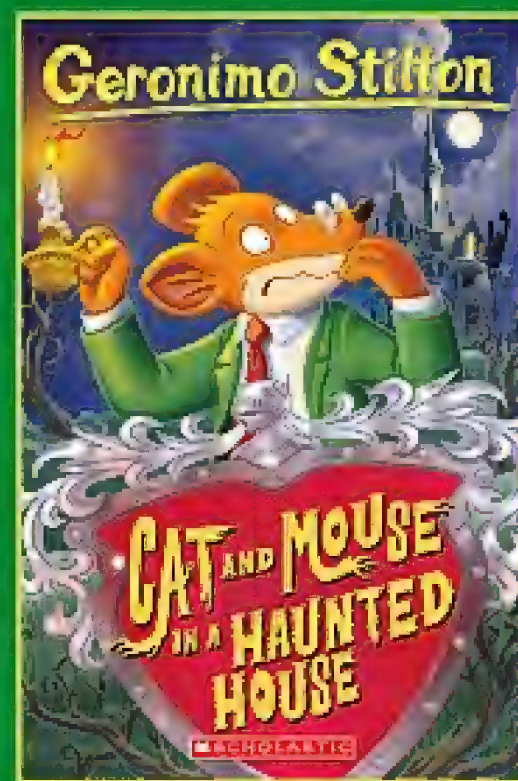
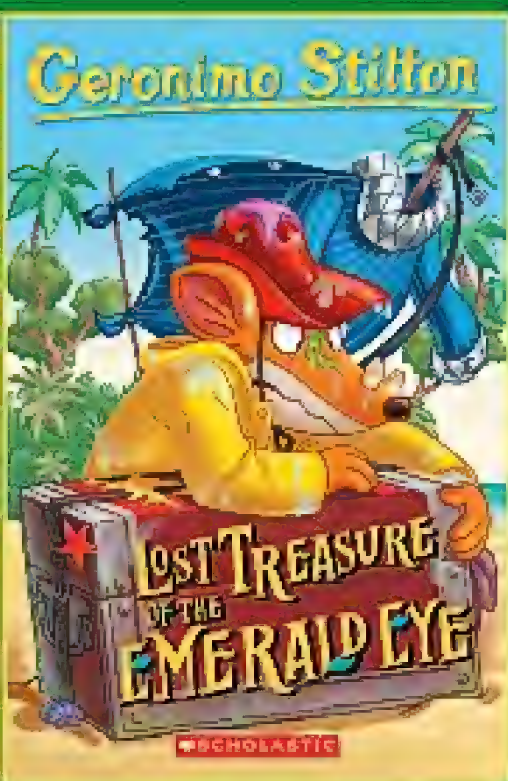


HIGHLIGHTS
OF
HERCULE'S
RECORD
COLLECTION

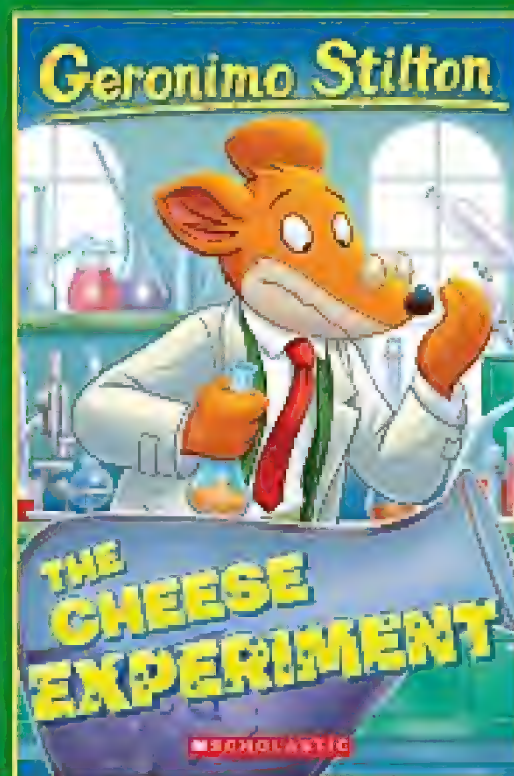
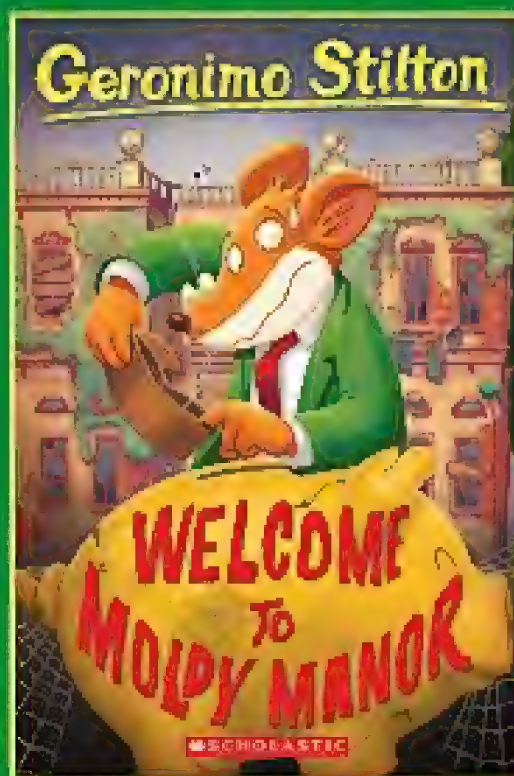
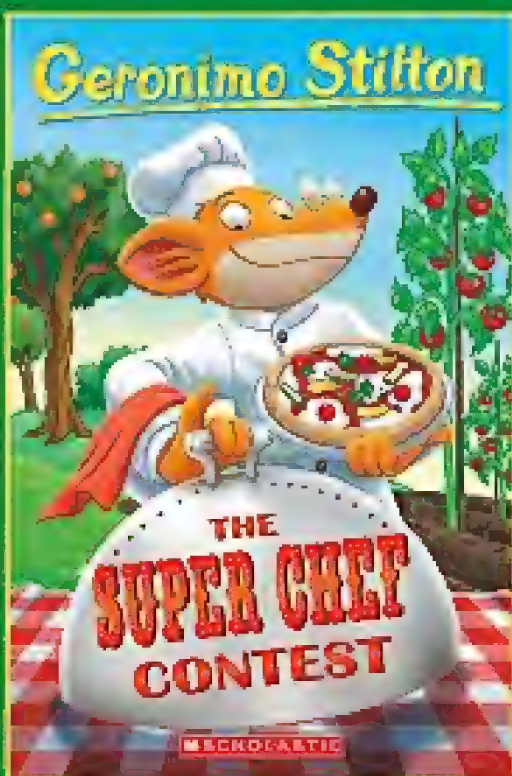
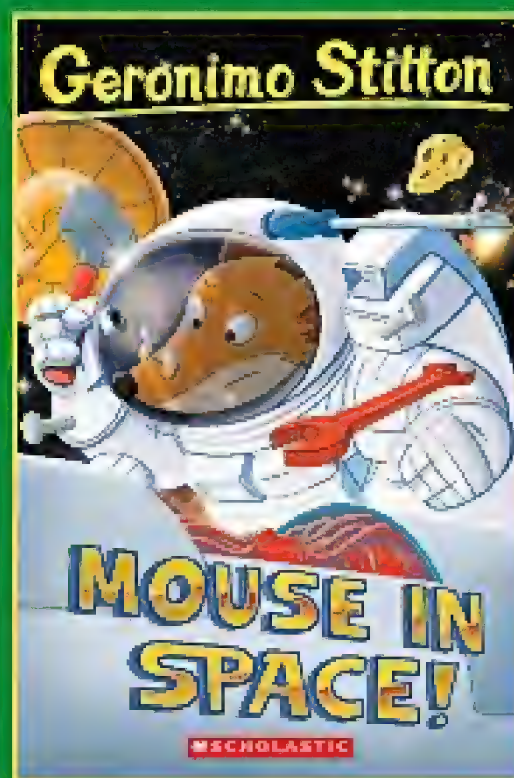
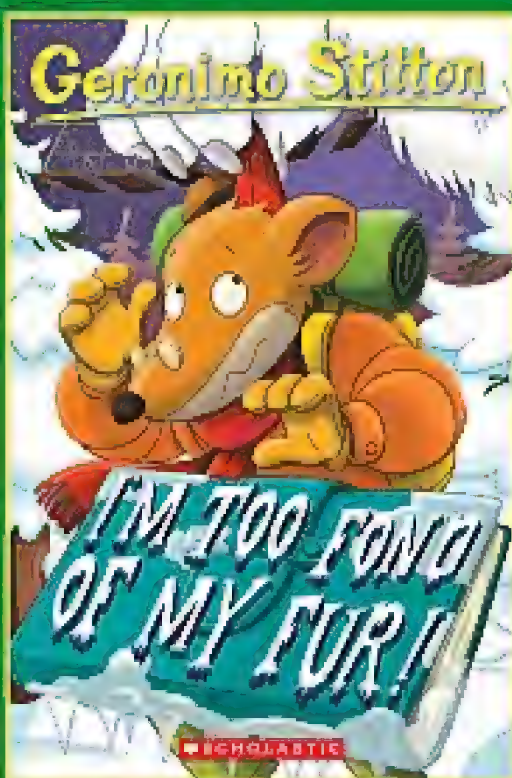




DON'T MISS ANY ORIGINAL



OF GERONIMO'S ADVENTURES!



Geronimo Stilton

is an author and the editor-in-chief of *The Rodent's Gazette*, New Mouse City's most popular newspaper. He was awarded the Ratitzer Prize for his investigative journalism and the Anderson 2000 Prize for Personality of the Year. His books have been published all over the world. He loves to spend all his spare time with his family and friends.

Elisabetta Dami was born in Milan, Italy, and is the daughter of a book publisher. She loves adventures of all kinds, all over the world: She has piloted small planes and parachuted, climbed Mount Kilimanjaro, trekked in Nepal, run the New York City Marathon three times, and visited wildlife reservations in Africa where she had close encounters with elephants and gorillas . . . But she believes books are the greatest adventure, and this is why she created Geronimo Stilton!

Tom Angleberger is the author of lots of books about talking animals, talking plants, and even a piece of talking paper, namely Origami Yoda. Since middle school, he has drawn countless comics and cartoons but this is the first time he has drawn a whole graphic novel. He lives in the mountains of Virginia with his wife, Cece Bell, who has also drawn a graphic novel, *El Deafo*.

Corey Barba is a Los Angeles-based cartoonist, writer, and musician. As a kid, he loved monsters, cartoons, puppets, and mad scientists. As an adult, he combines all those things in his work every day. In addition to coloring books for Scholastic, he has worked for DreamWorks Animation, SpongeBob Comics, *MAD* magazine, and lots of other fun stuff!



SLIME

FOR
DINNER!

Don't miss the
next graphic novel by me,
Geronimo Stilton.
You've gouda* get your paws
on this one!

*Gouda is a type of cheese.

